

PIERRE TOMBAL

voyage de n'os



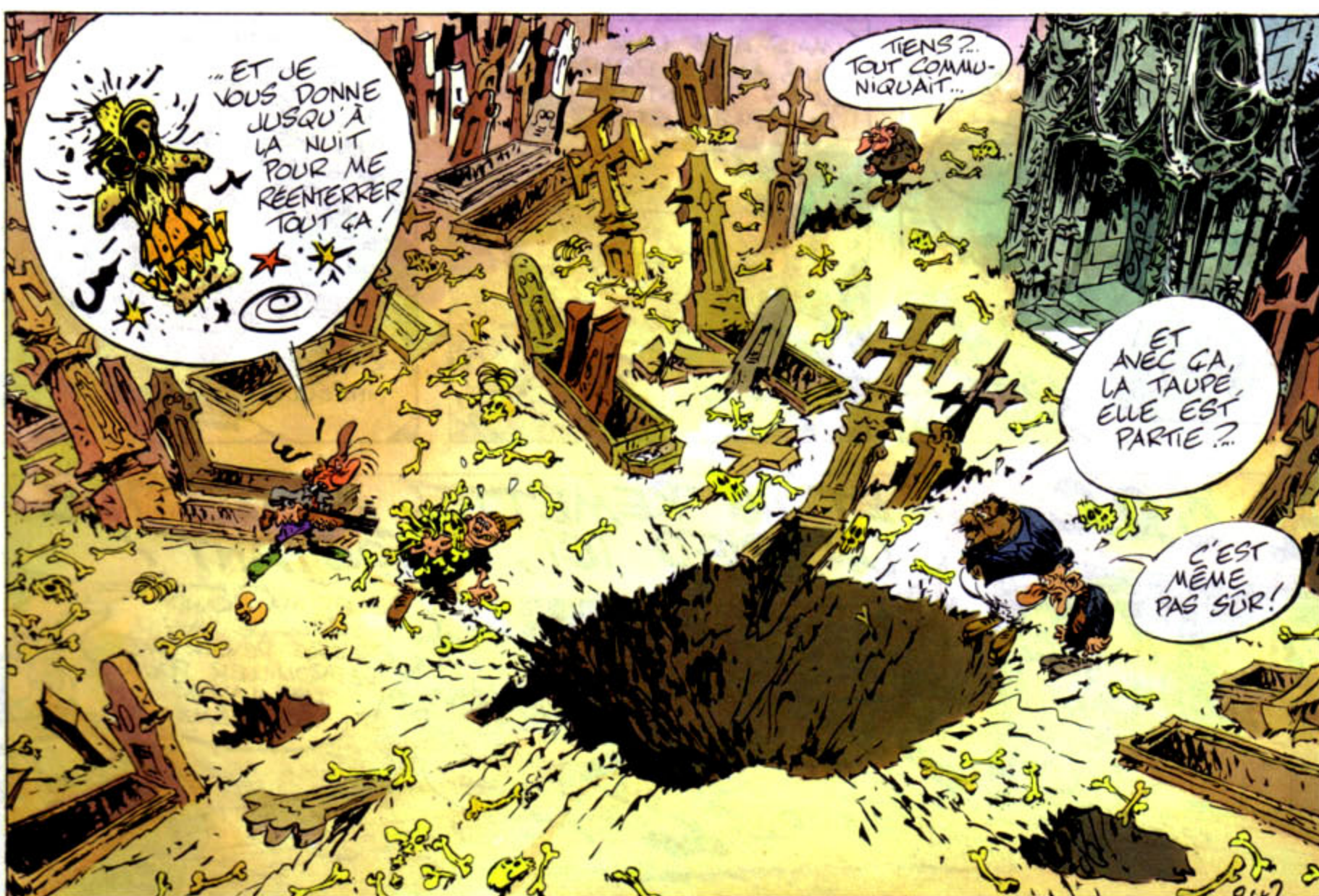
PIERRE TOMBAL

voyage de n'os







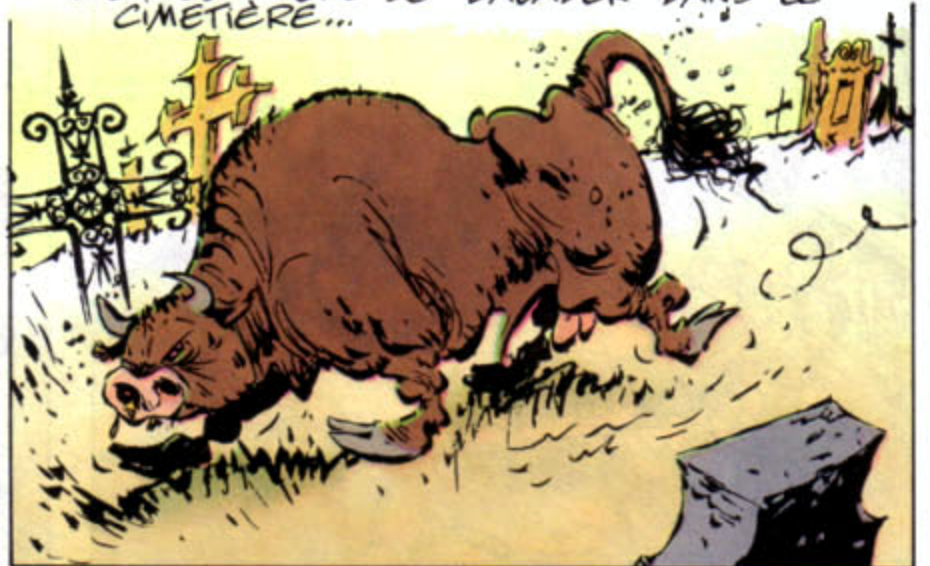




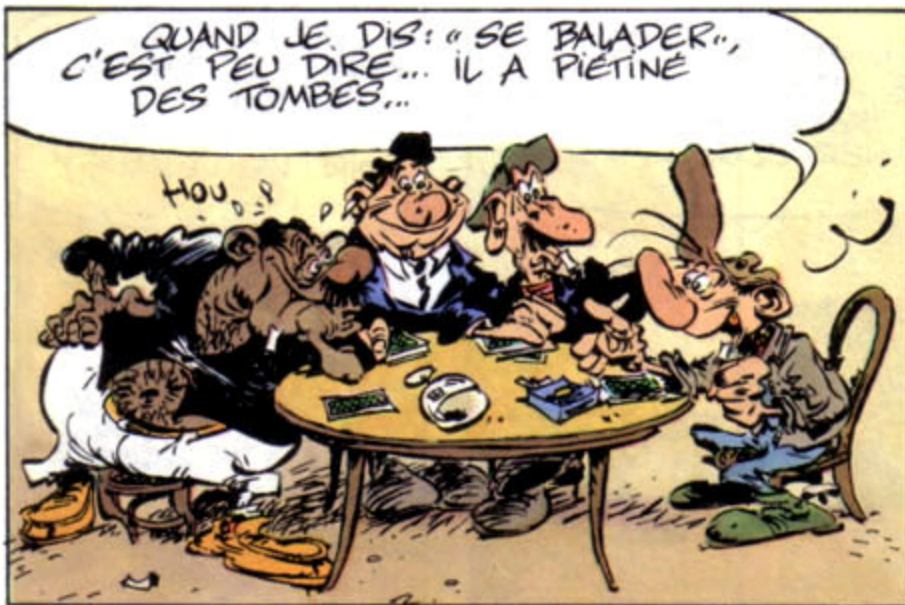
IL Y A QUELQUES SEMAINES, ALLEZ SAVOIR
CE QUI SE PASSE DANS CETTE G... DE
CABOCHÉ D'ANIMAL, IL A DÉFONCÉ LA CLÔTURE...



... ET EST VENU SE BALADER DANS LE
CIMETIÈRE...



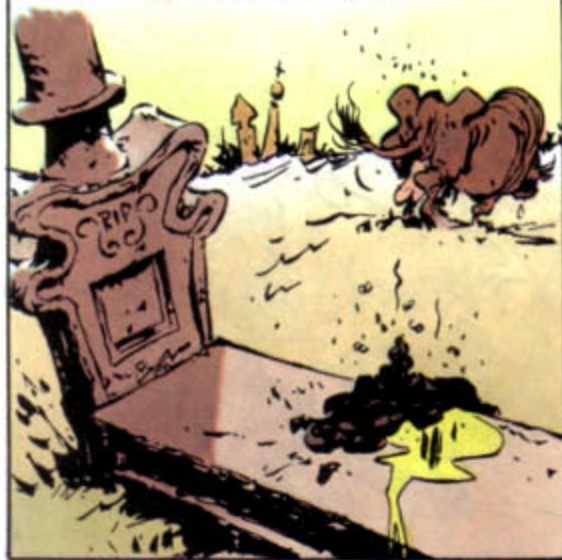
QUAND JE DIS: "SE BALADER",
C'EST PEU DIRE... IL A PIÉTINÉ
DES TOMBES...



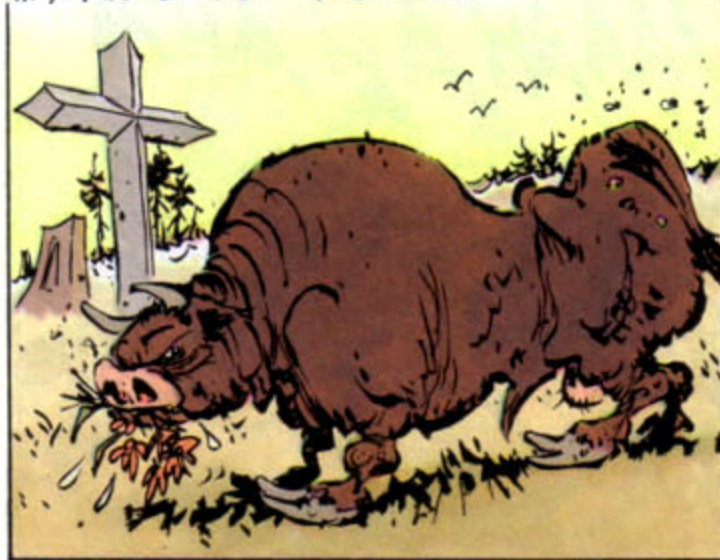
... RENVERSÉ DES CROIX ...



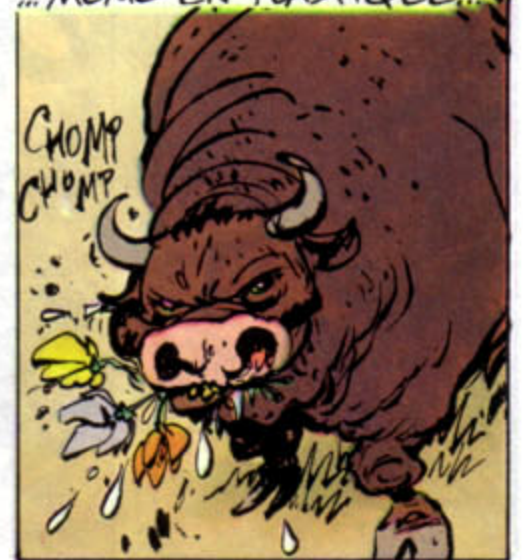
... LAISSÉ DES... HUM...



... MANGÉ DES FLEURS...



... MÊME EN PLASTIQUE...



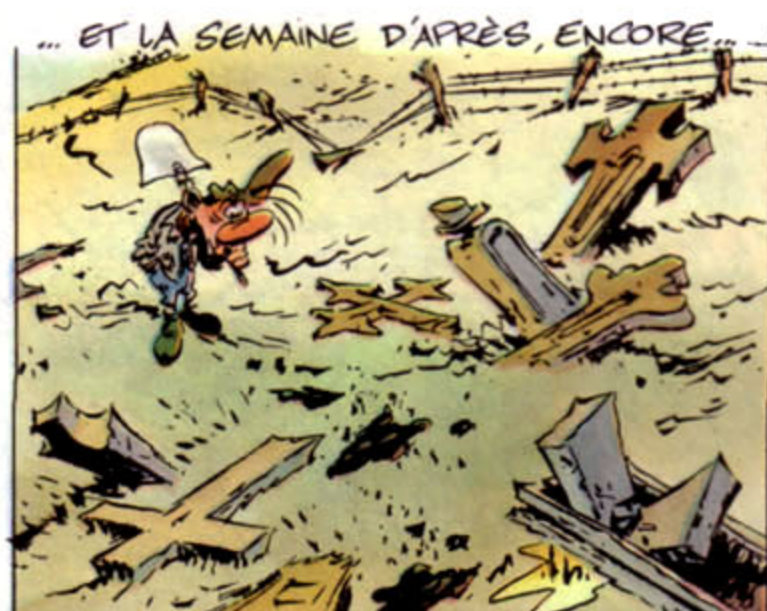
... J'AI DIRECTEMENT AVERTI LE PÈRE COLAS...
IL EST VENU RECHERCHER SON TAUREAU...

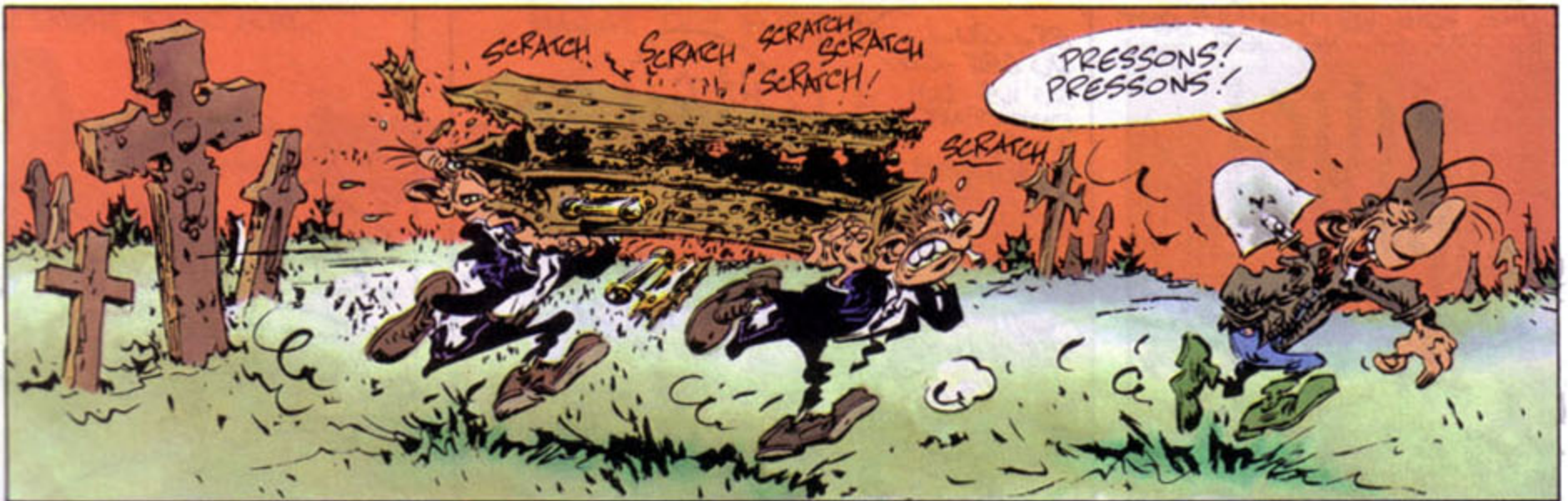
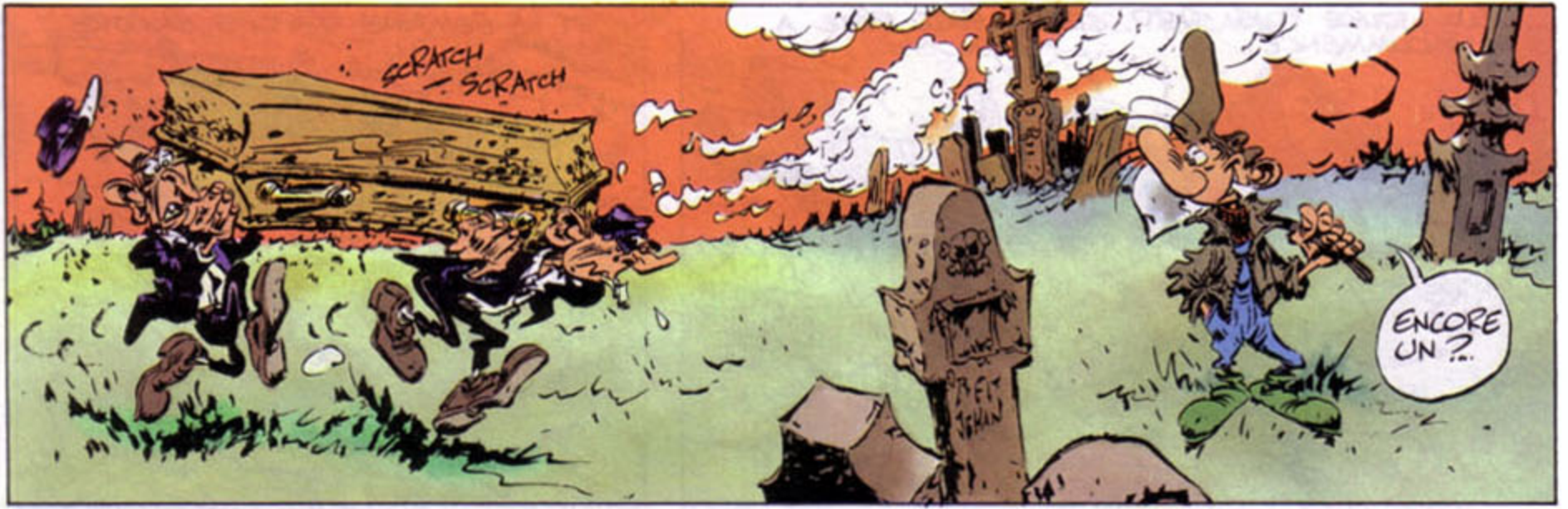


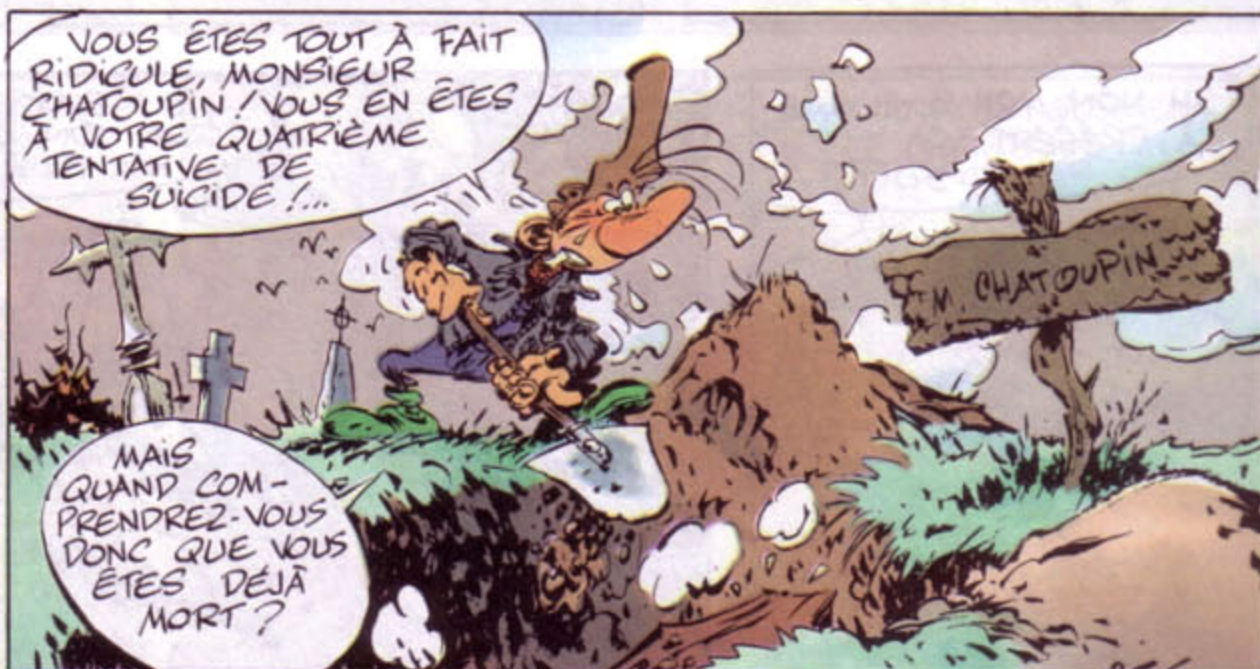
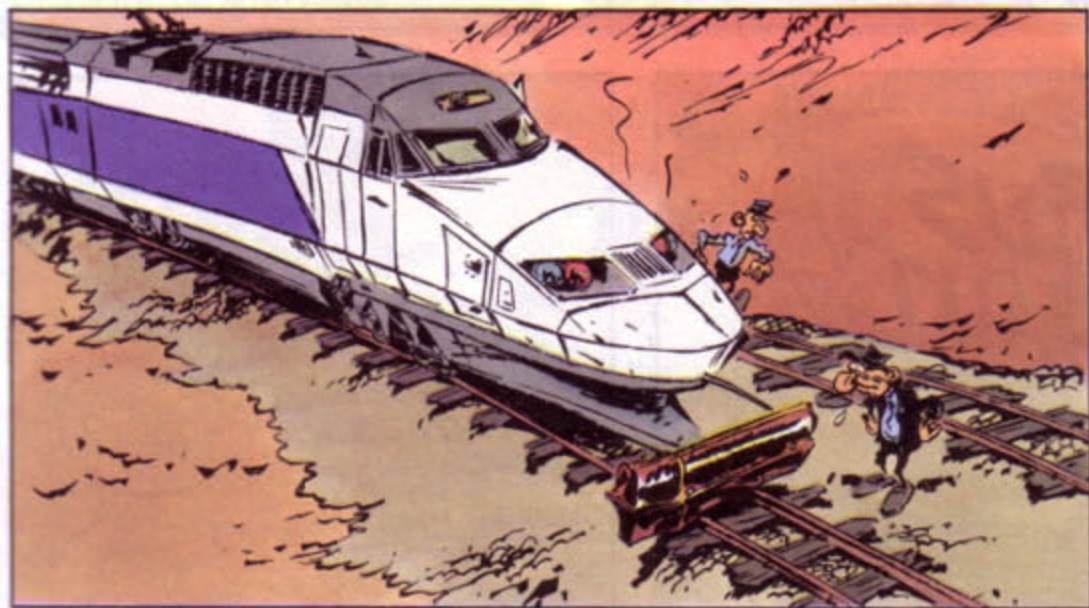
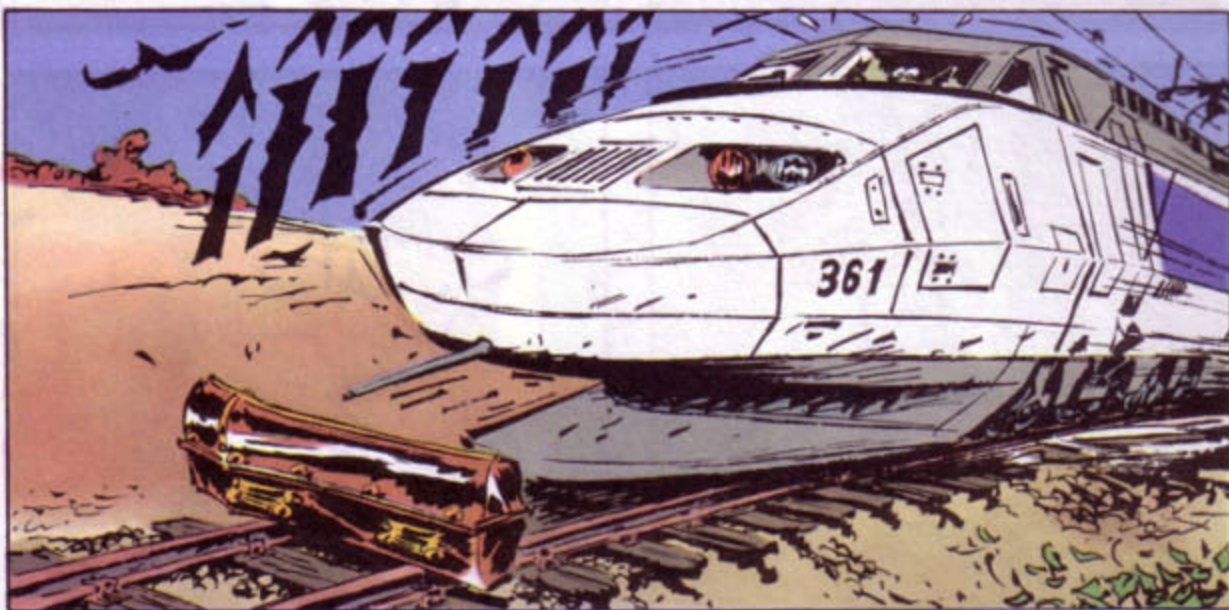
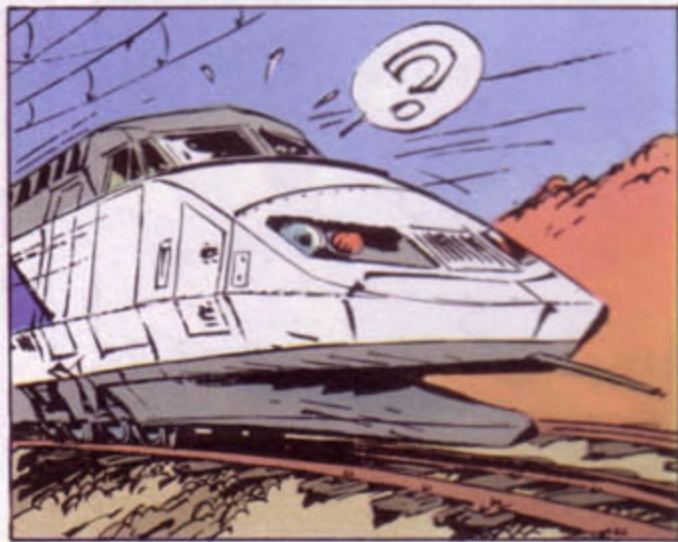
... MAIS, QUAND JE L'AI MIS EN GARDE SUR CE
QUI POUVAIT ARRIVER À SA BÊTE SI ELLE
RÉCIDIVAIT, IL A ÉCLATÉ DE RIRE...

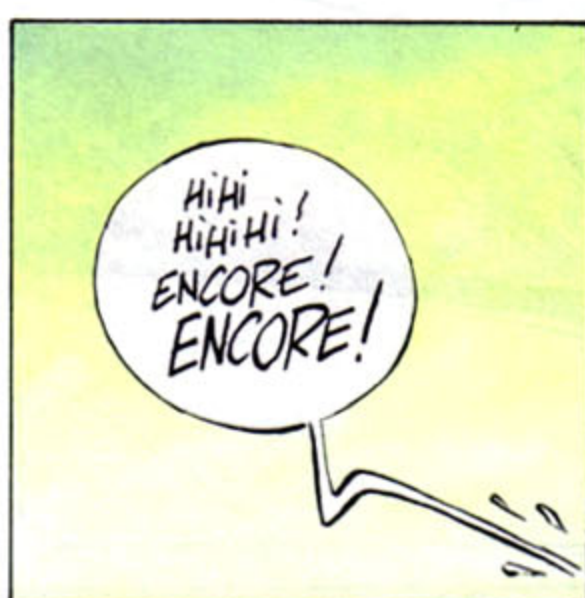


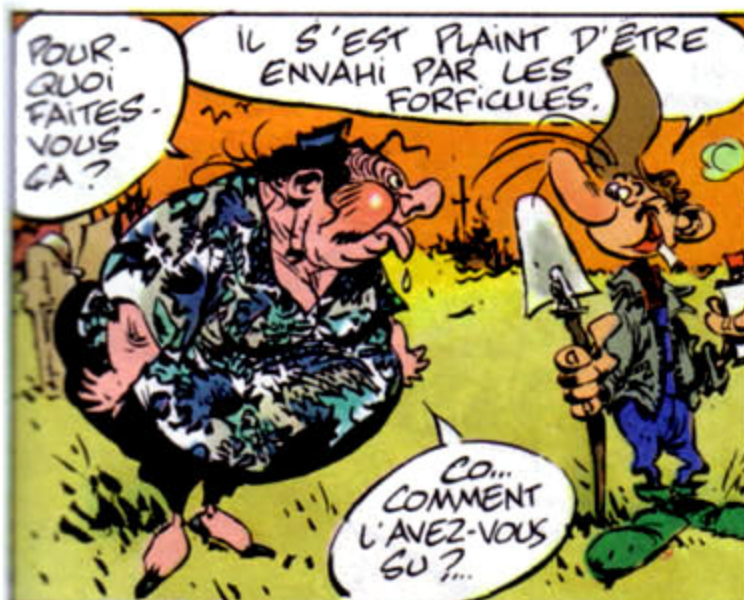
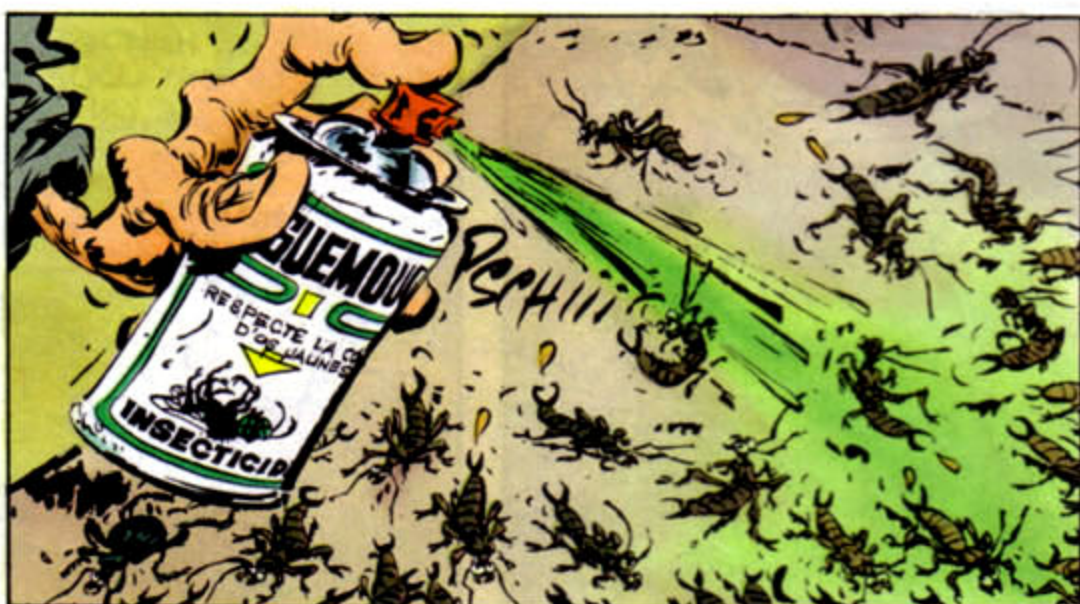
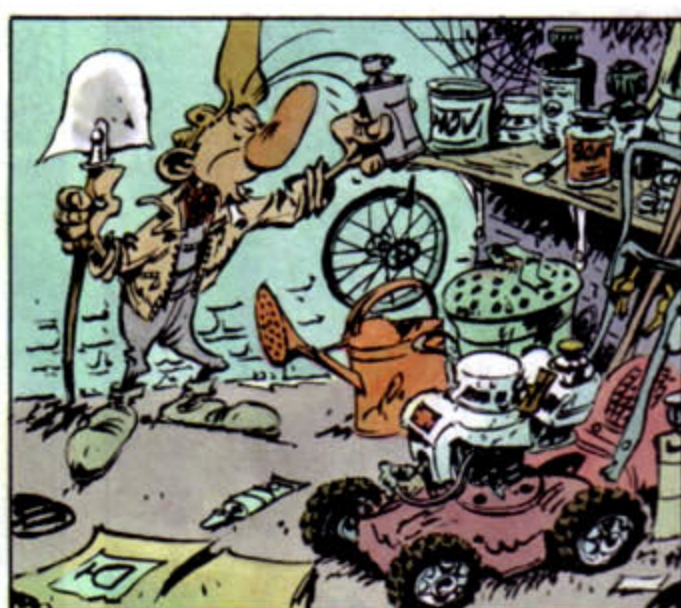
XLV2.

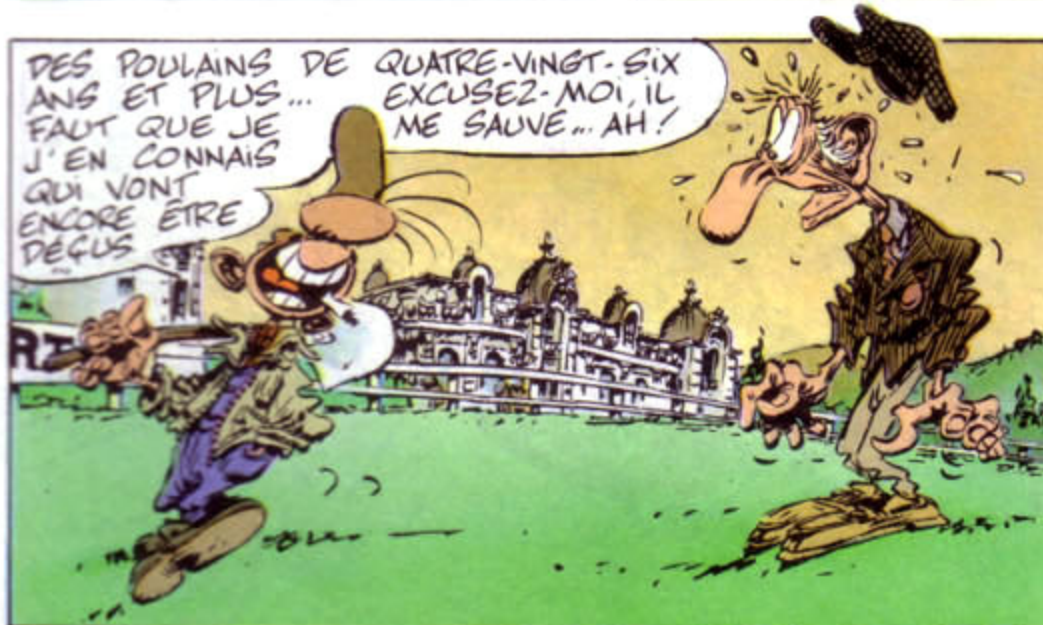










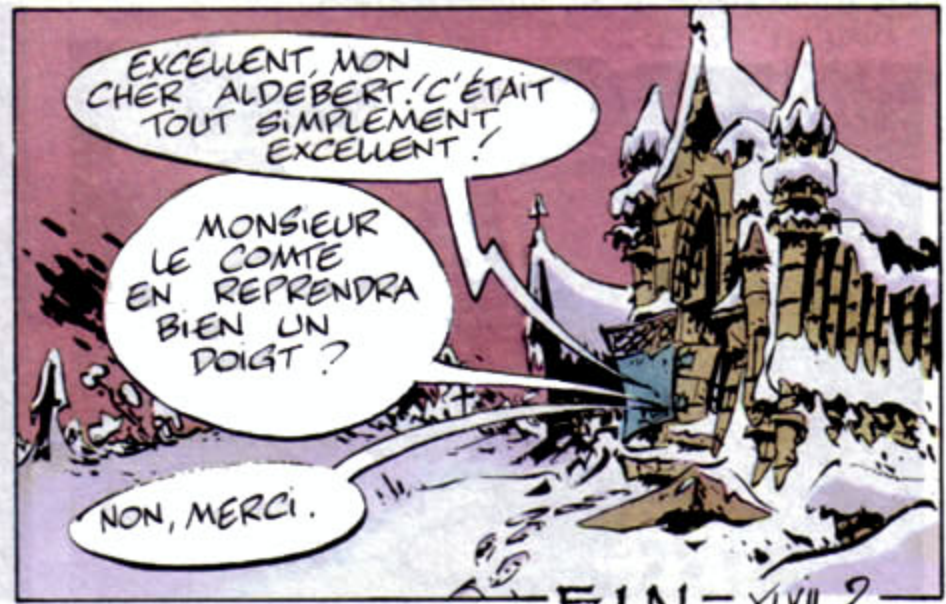




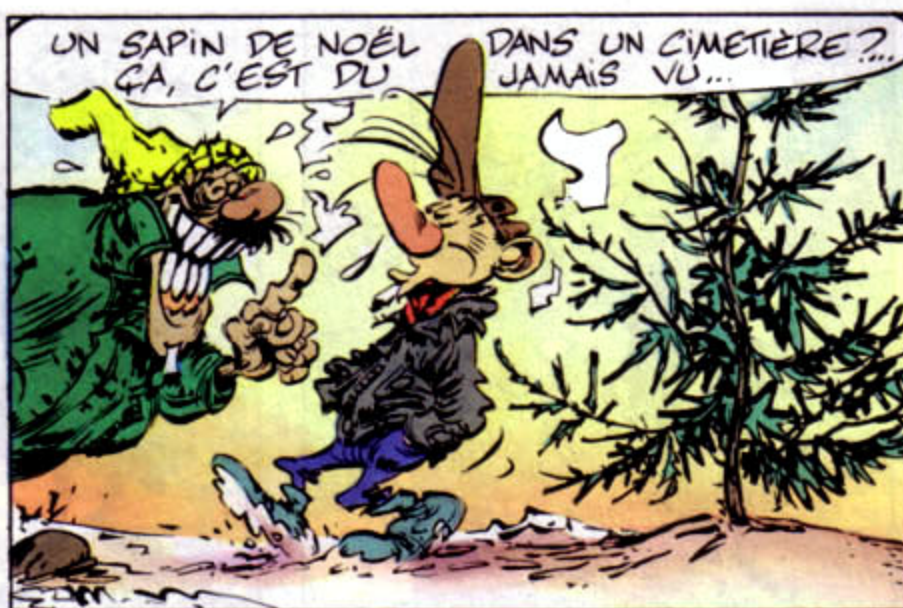


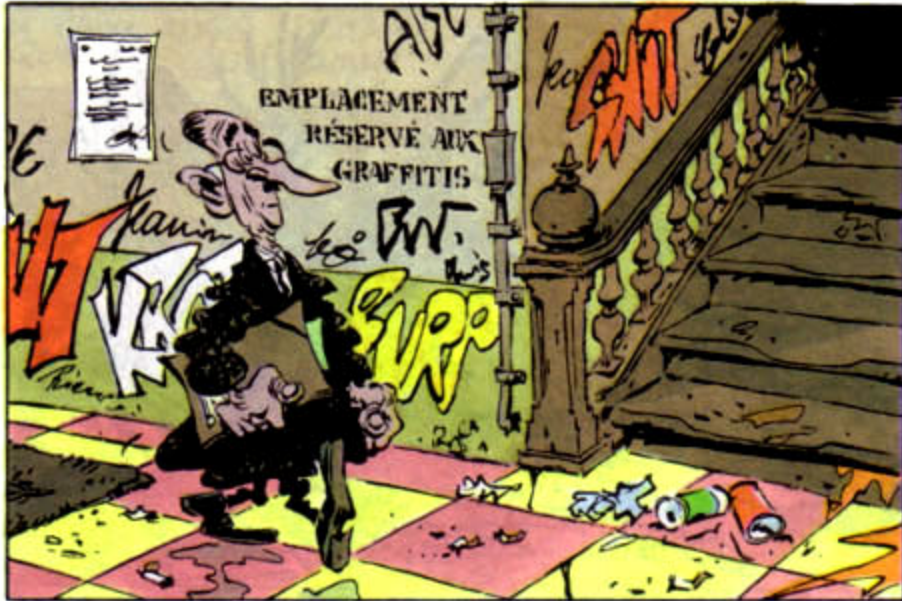


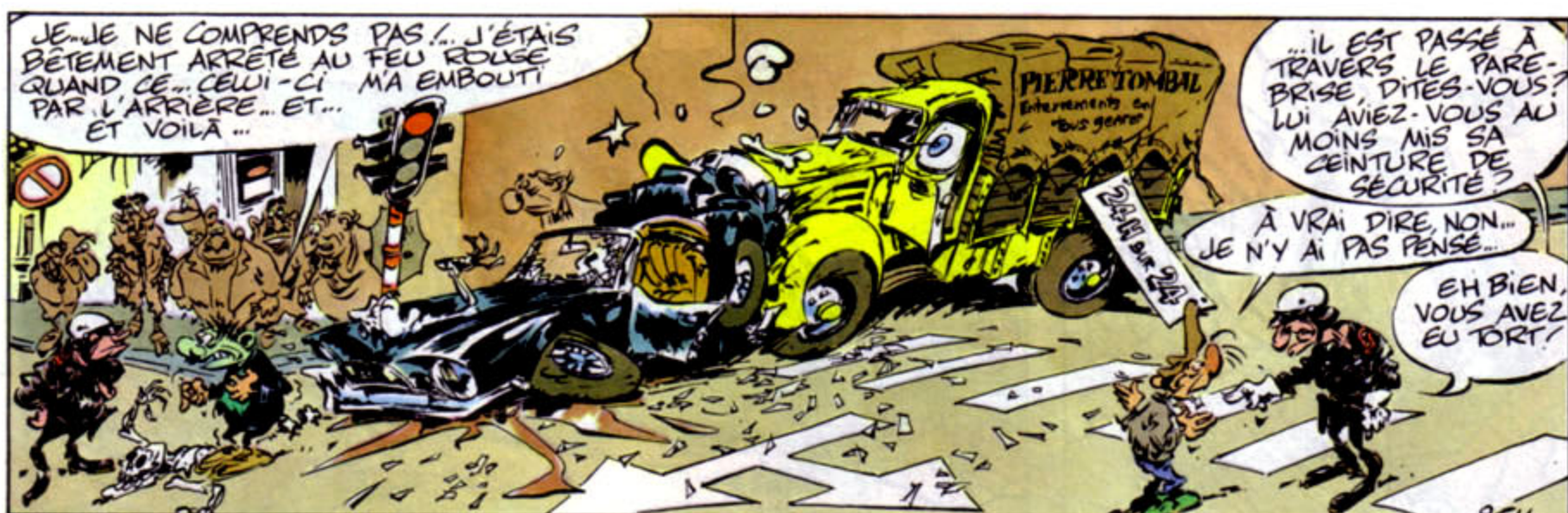
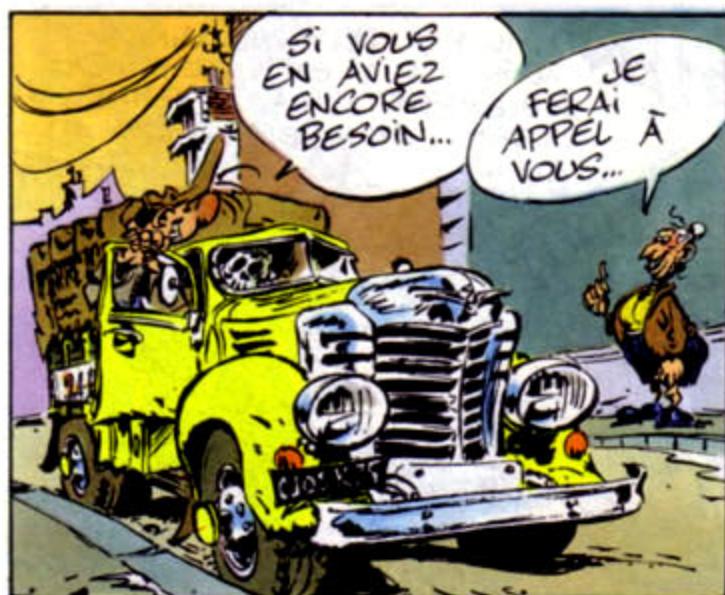
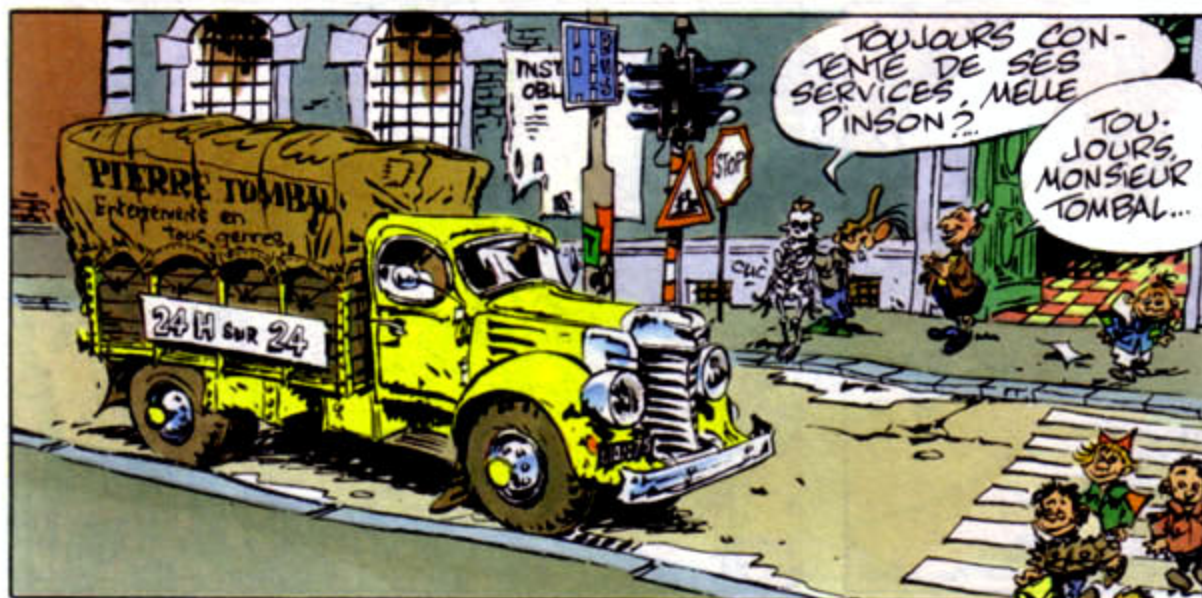
DEPUIS, ILS REPOSENT LÀ
EN PAIX, AUSSI SOLITAIRES
QUE DE LEUR VIVANT.

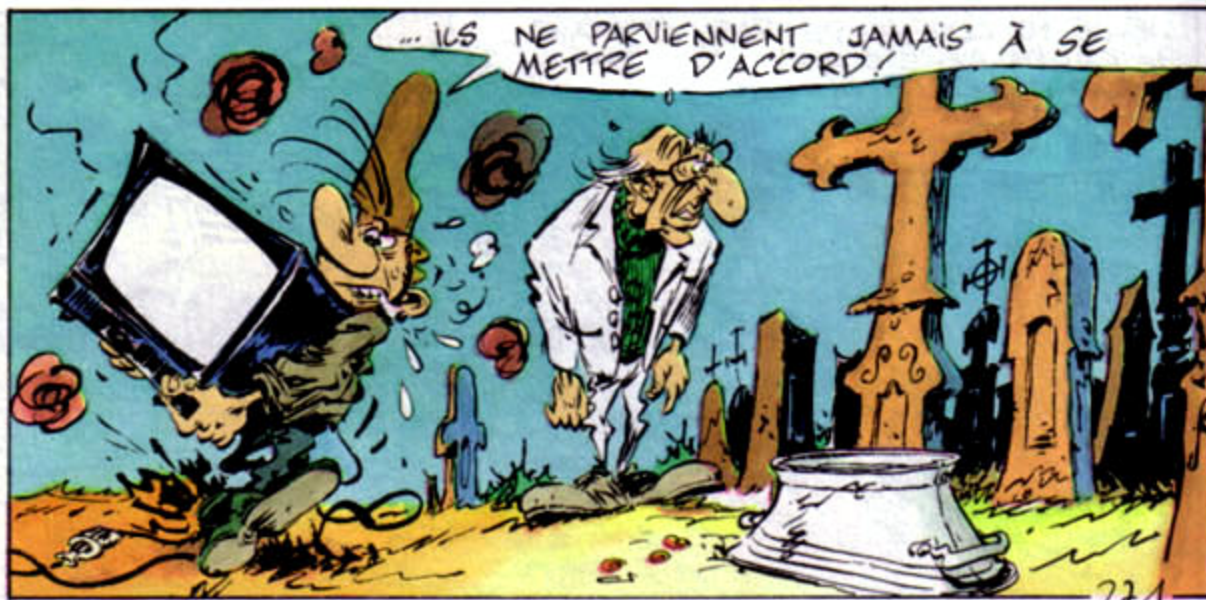
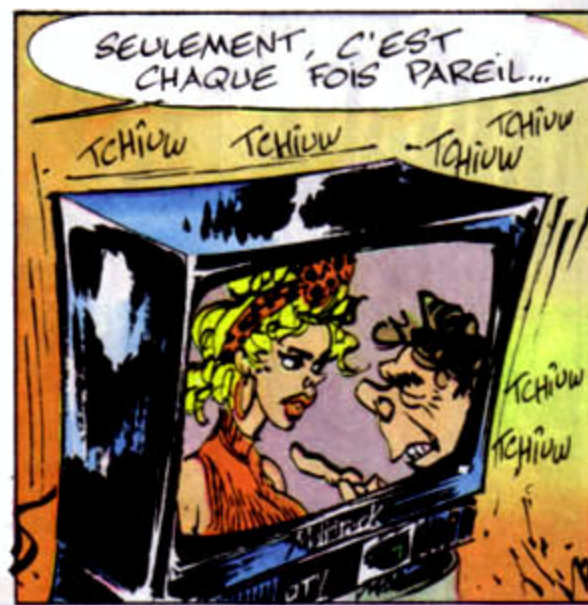
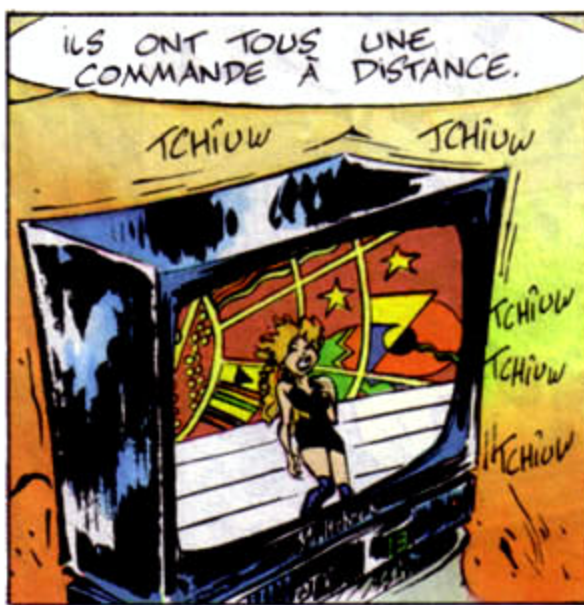
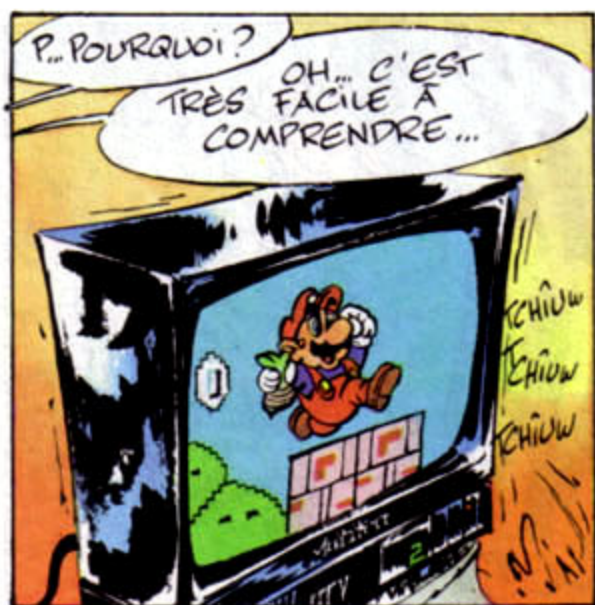
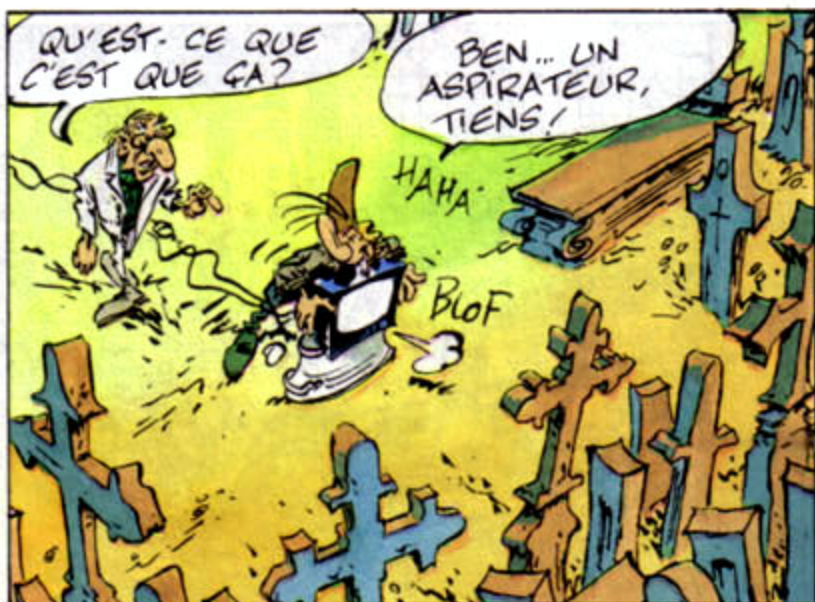
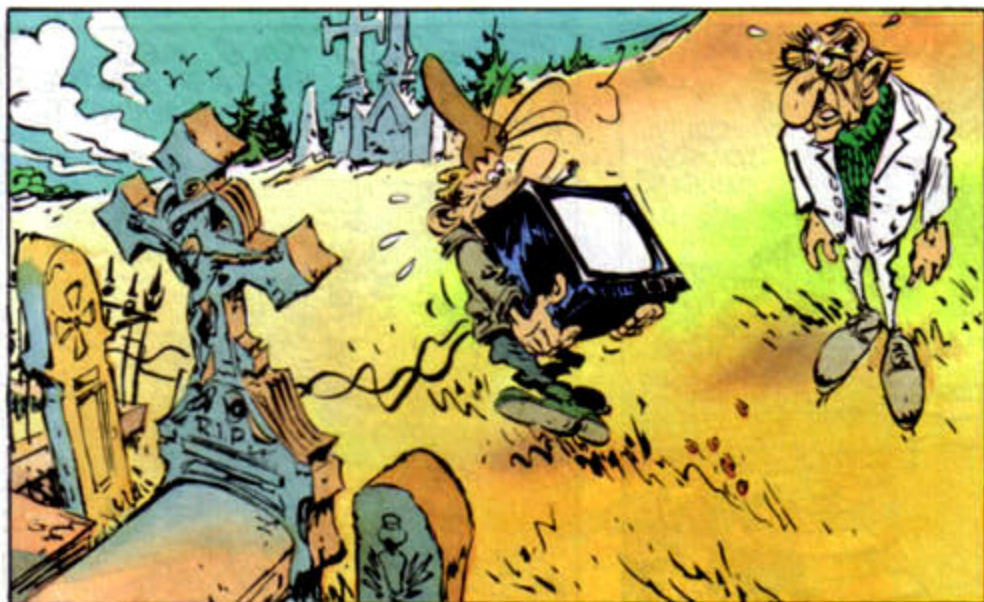


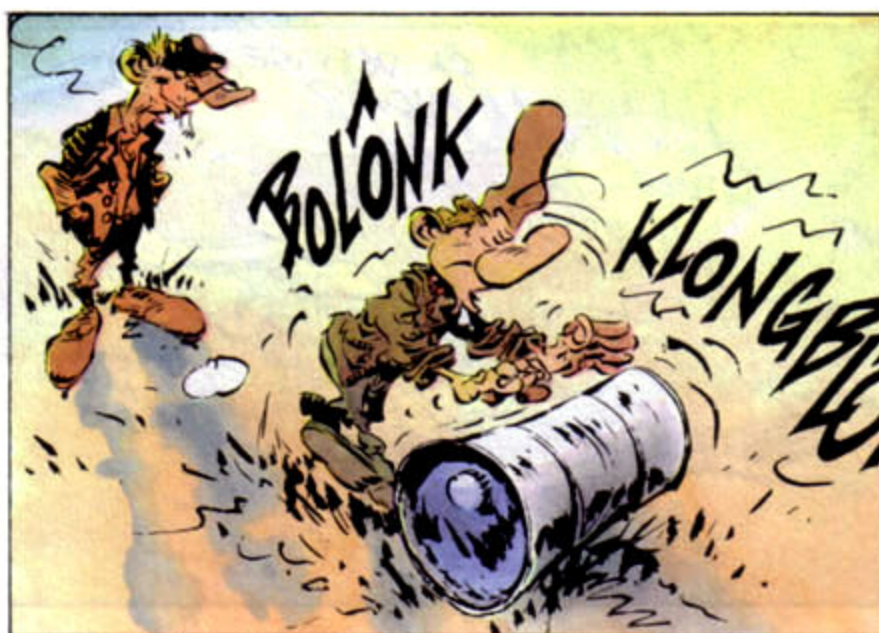
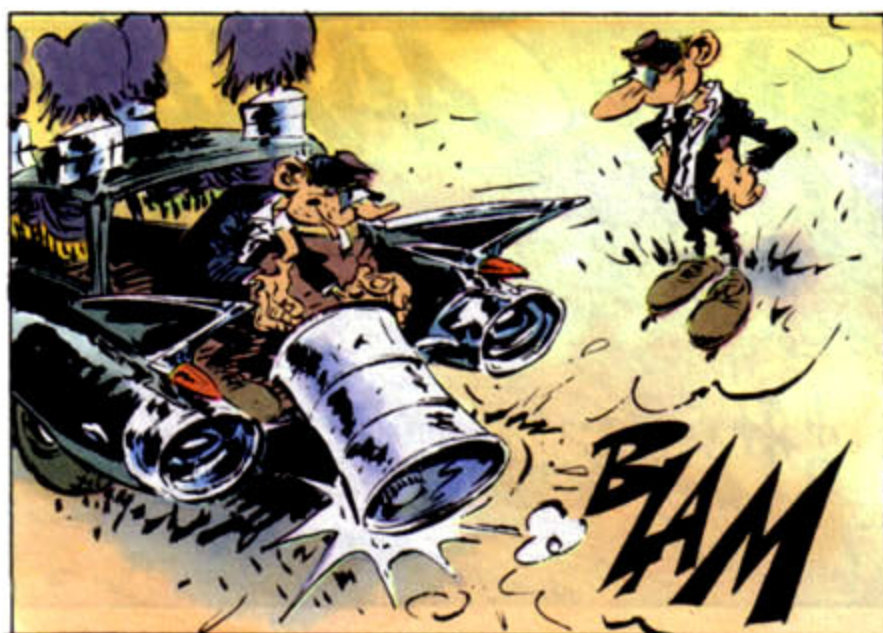
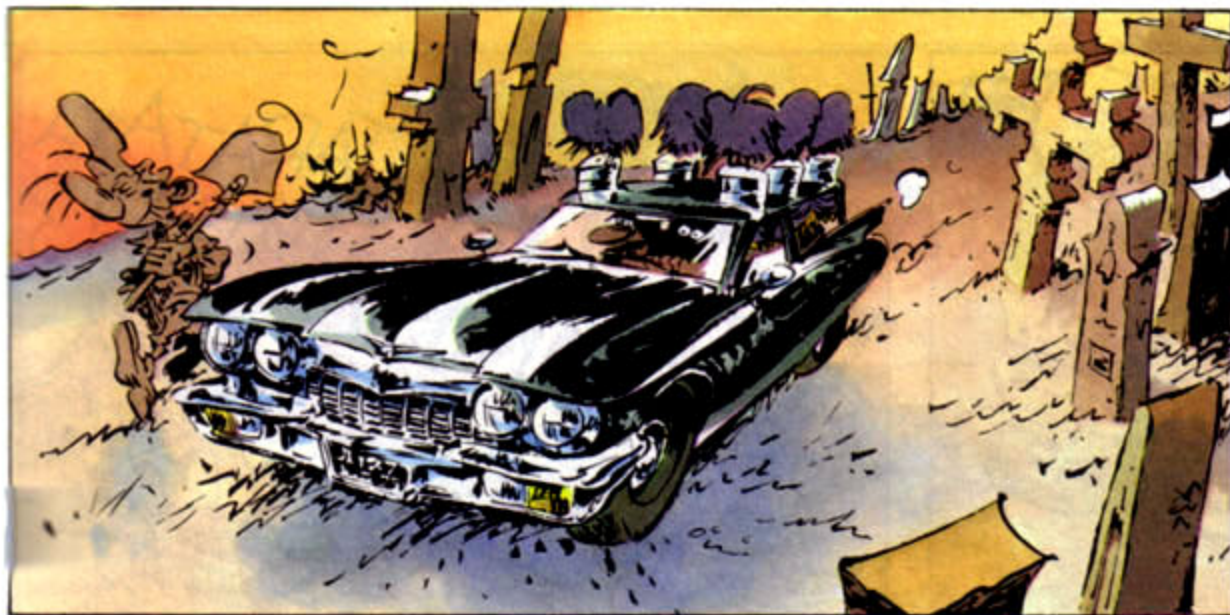
FIN - XLVII 2.

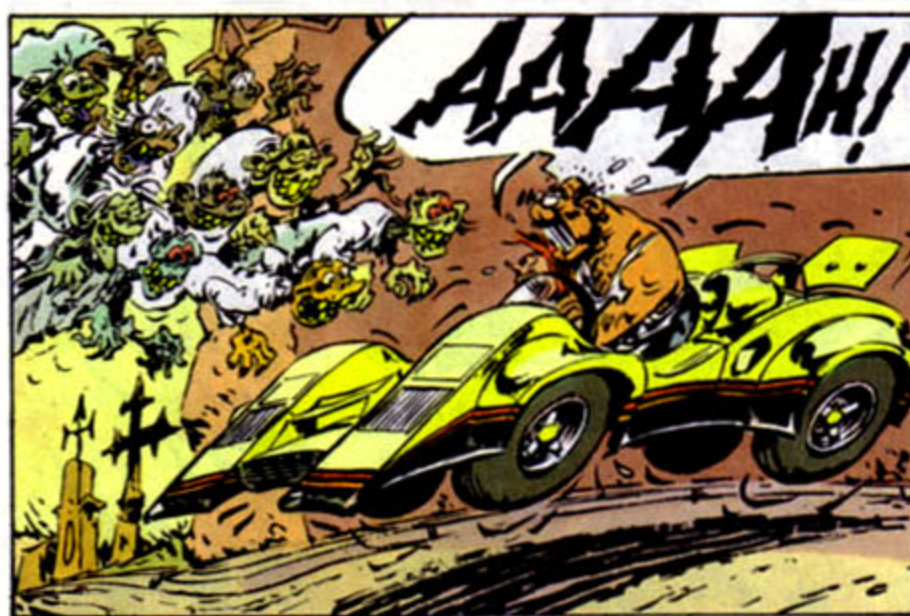
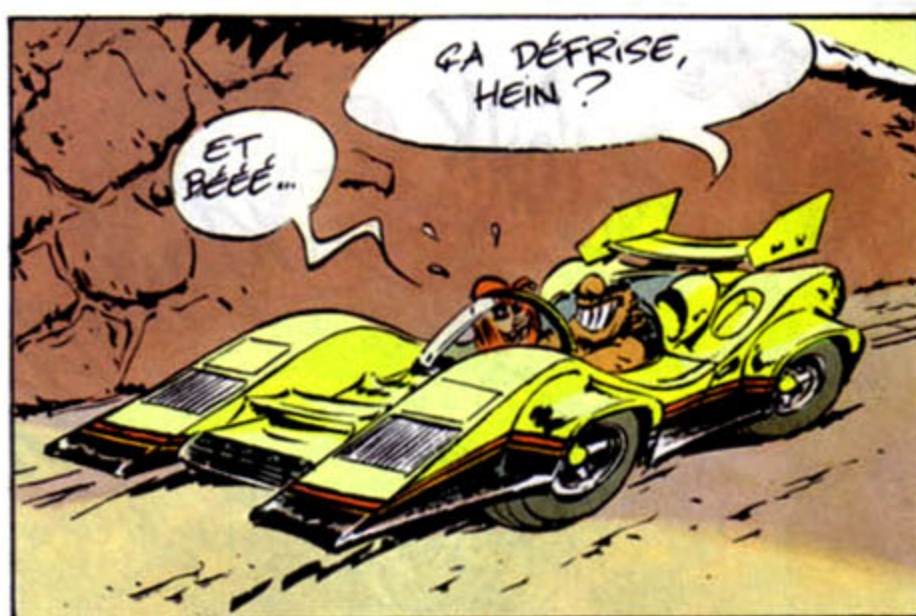
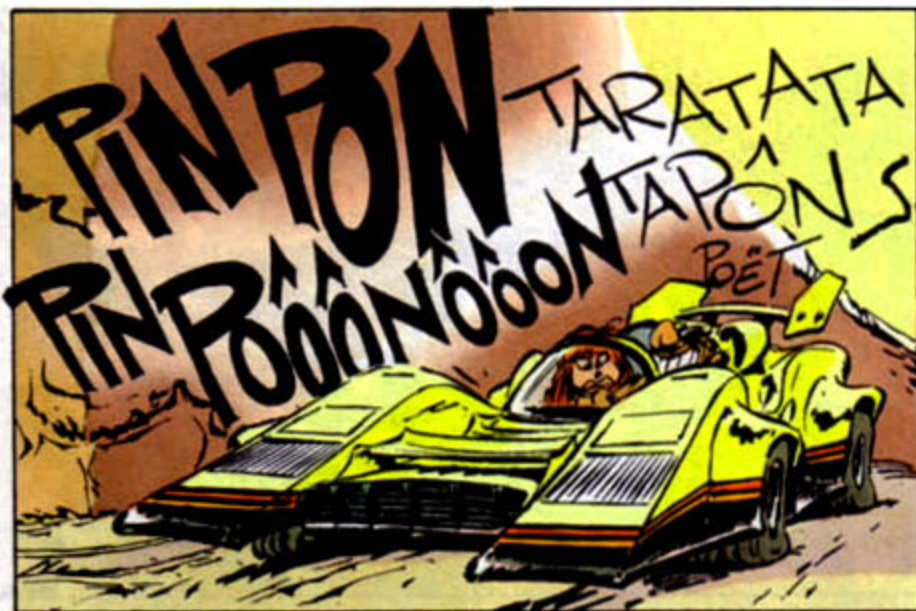


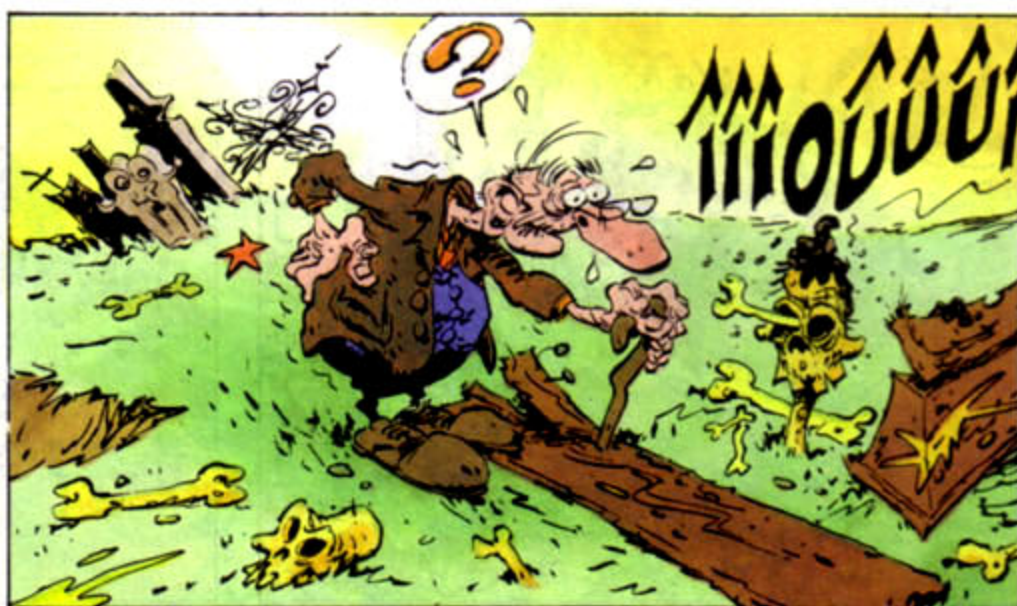


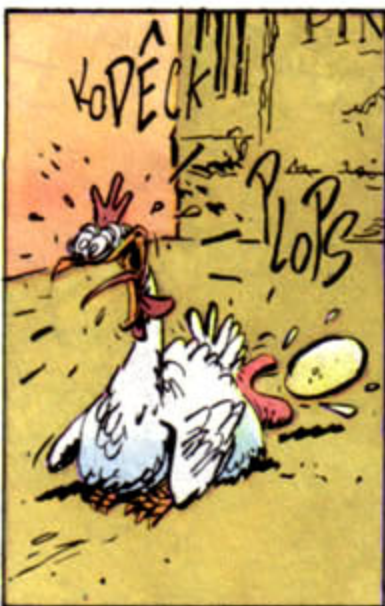
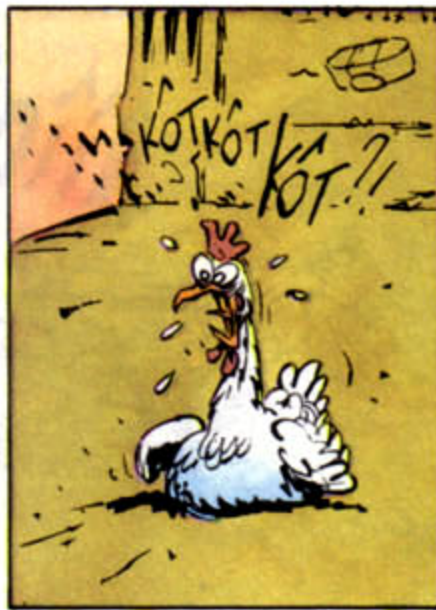
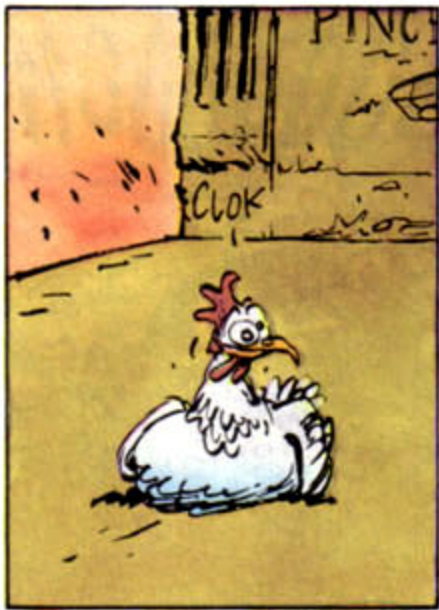
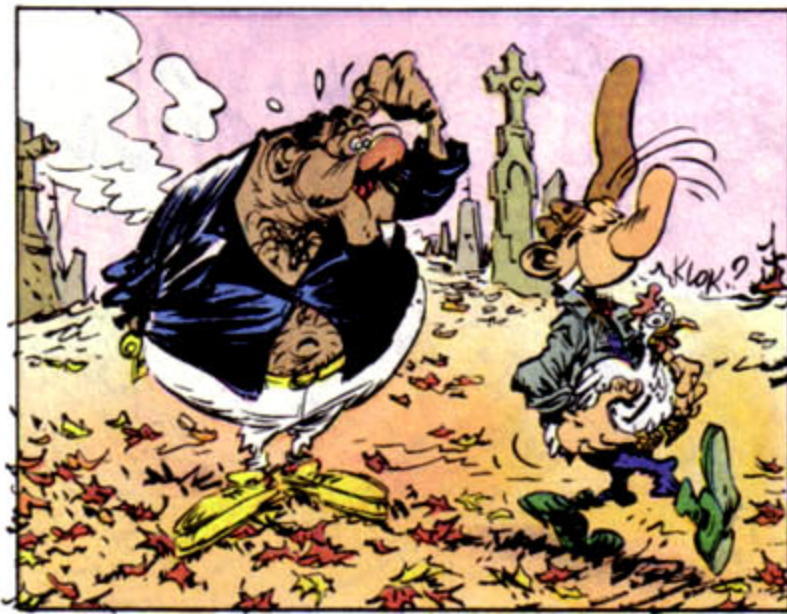


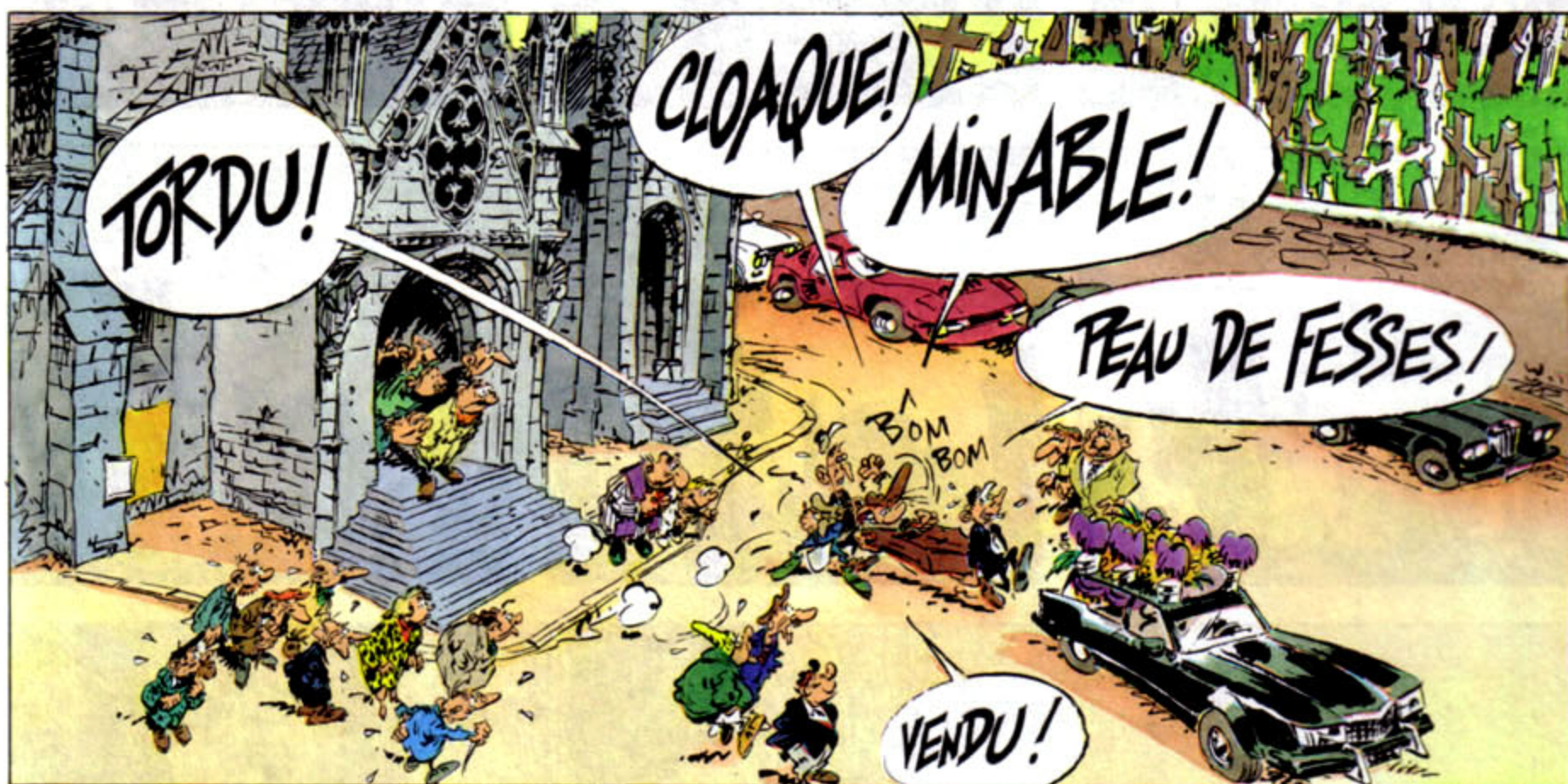
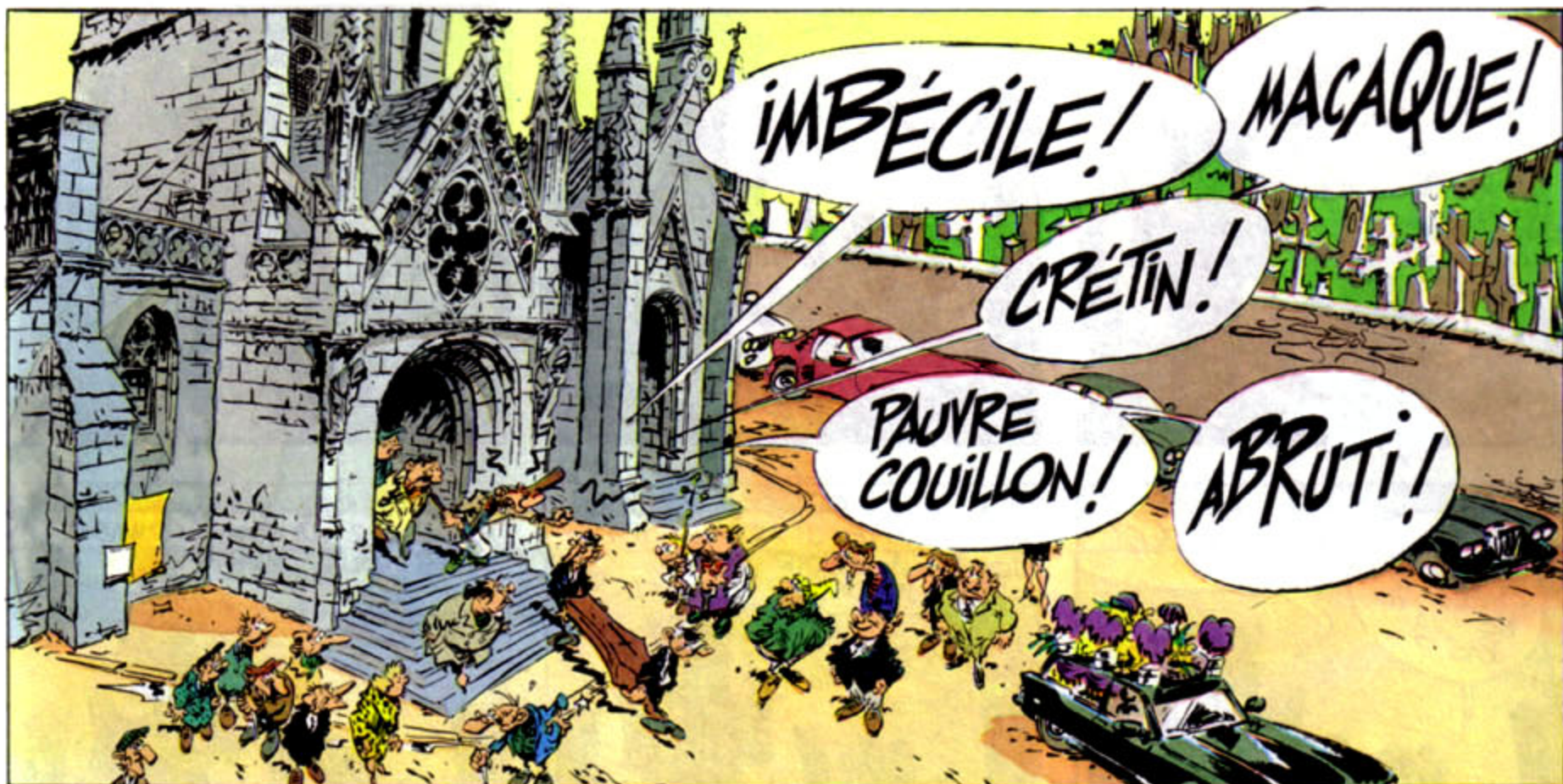




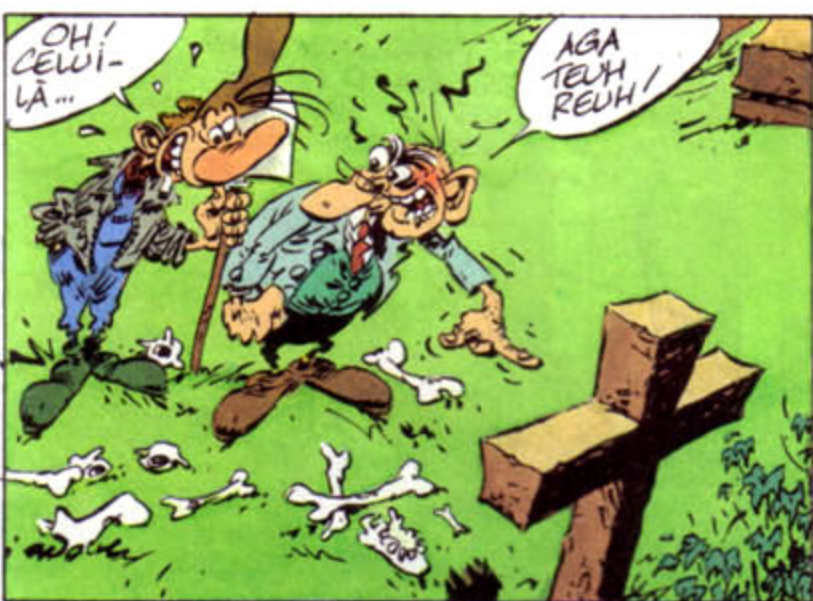
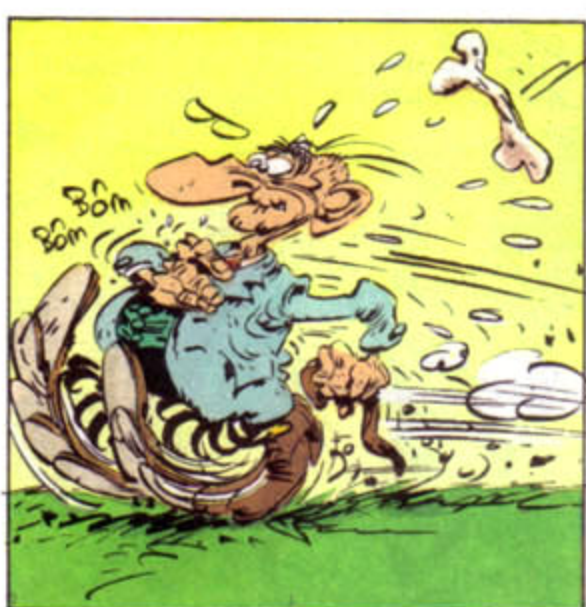
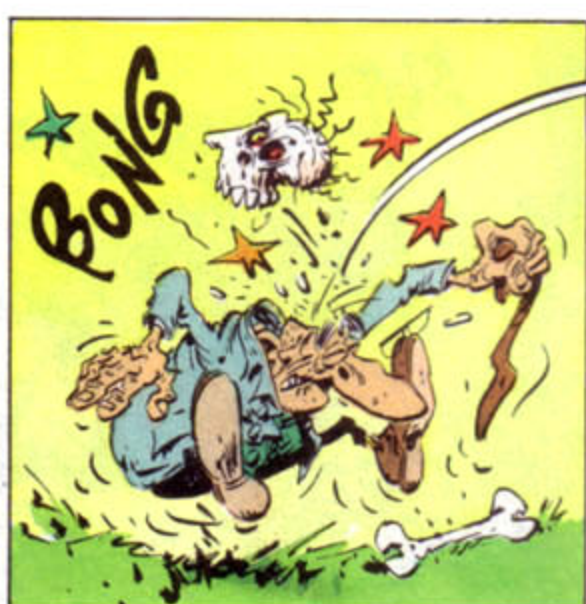
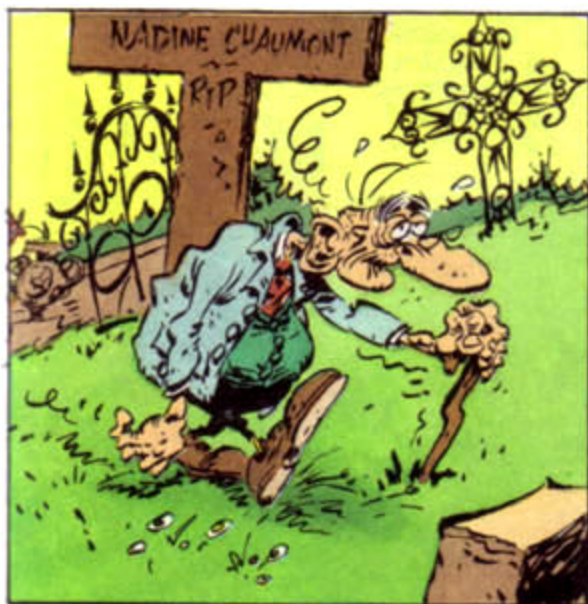


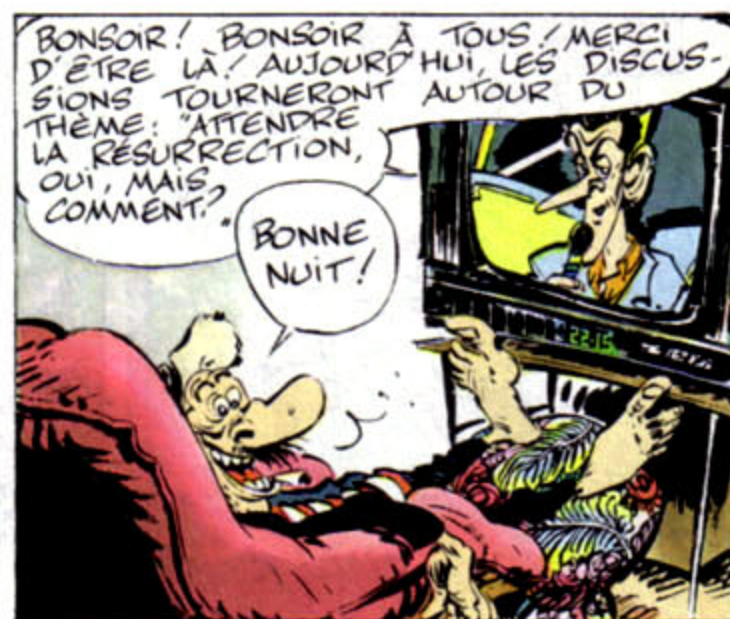
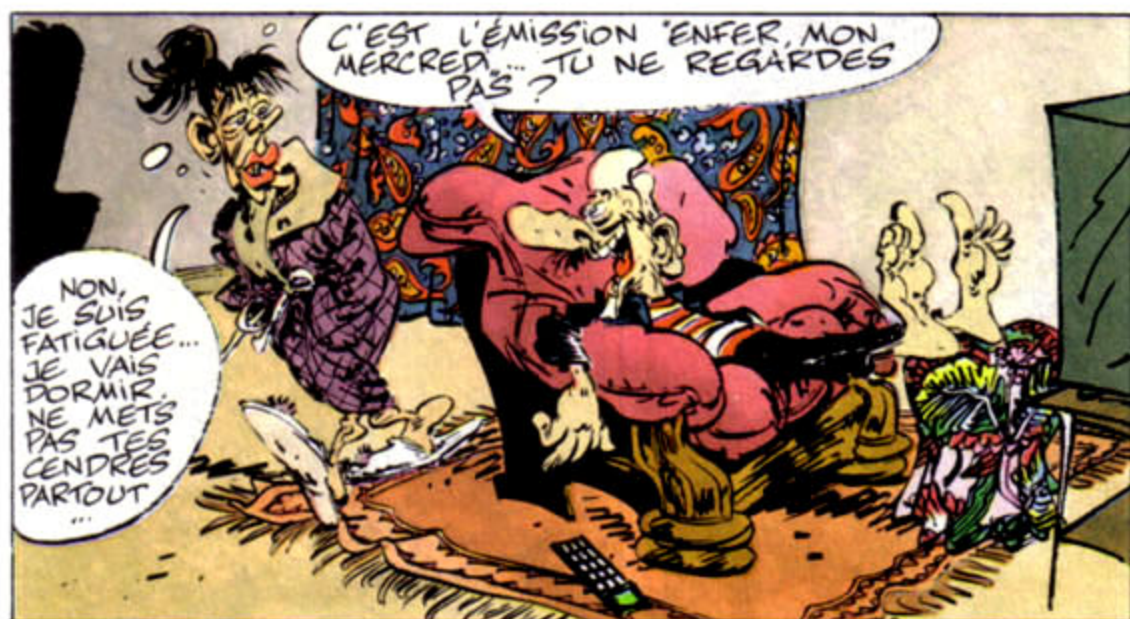






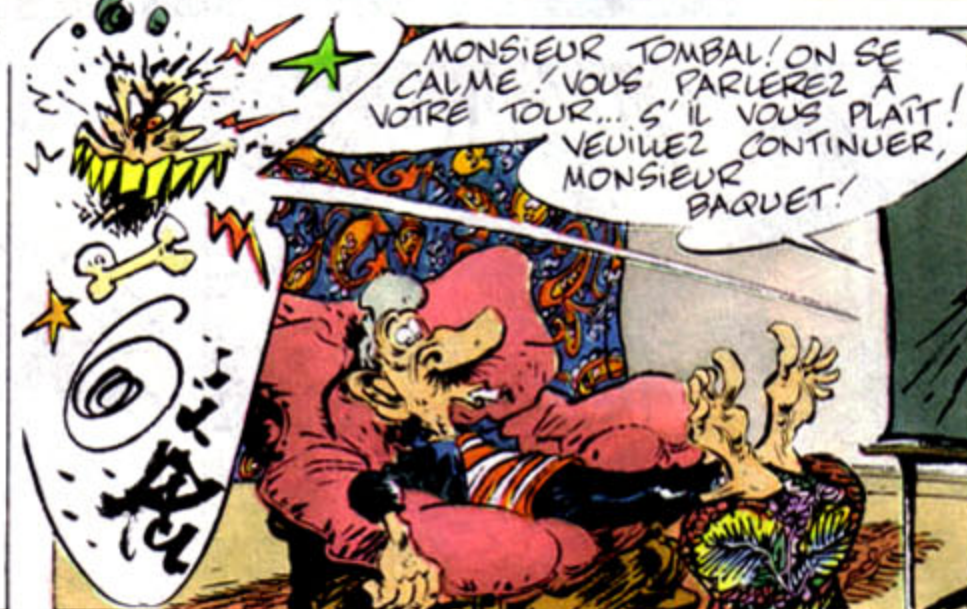




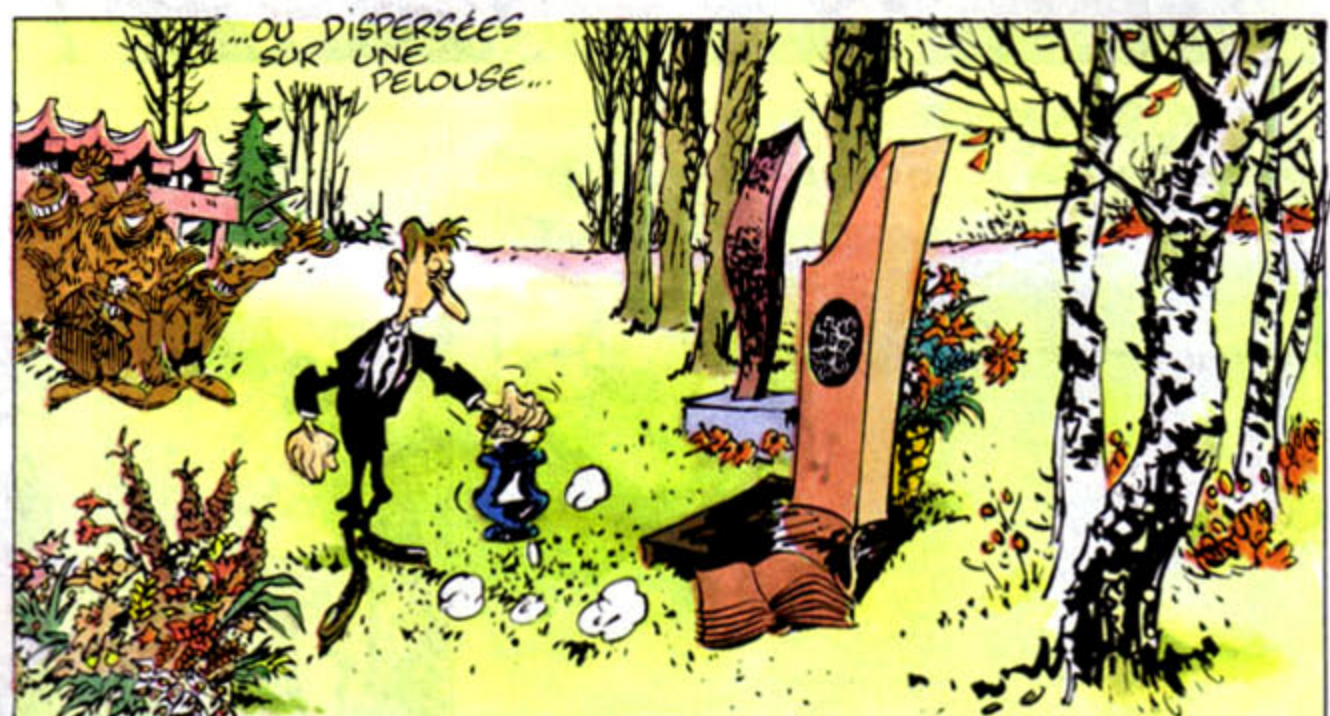
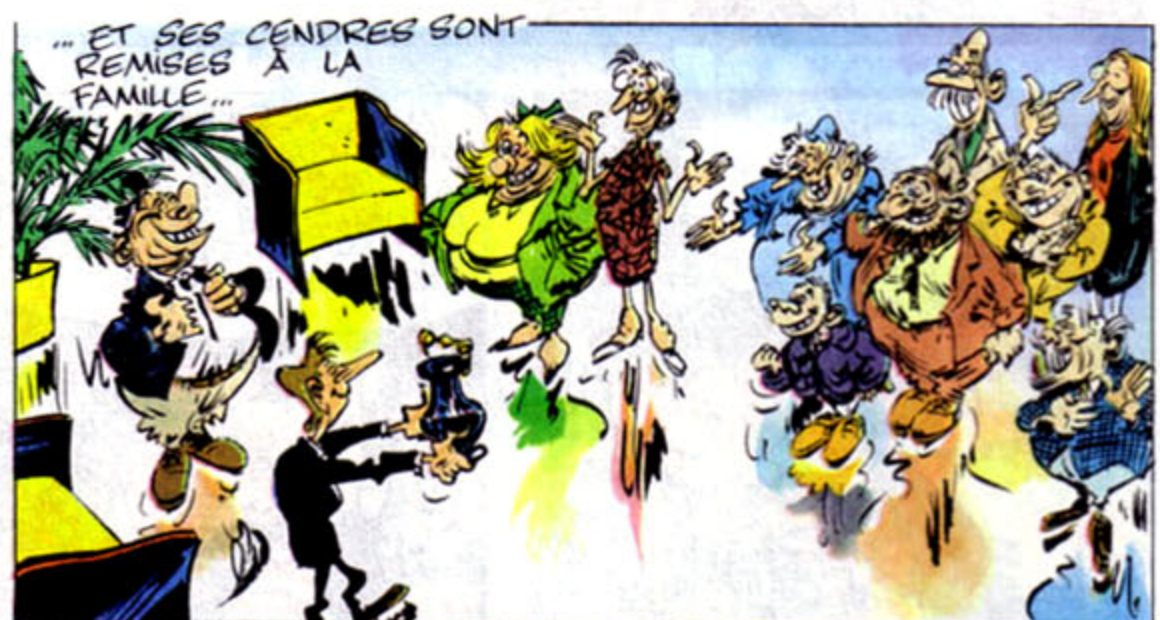
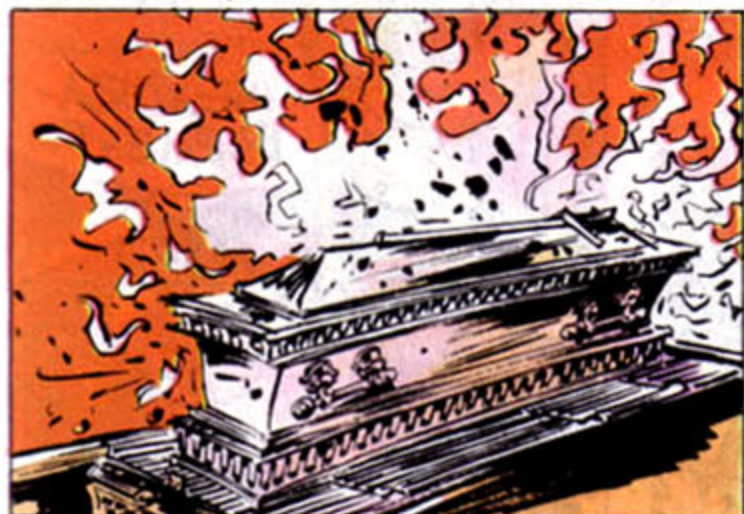




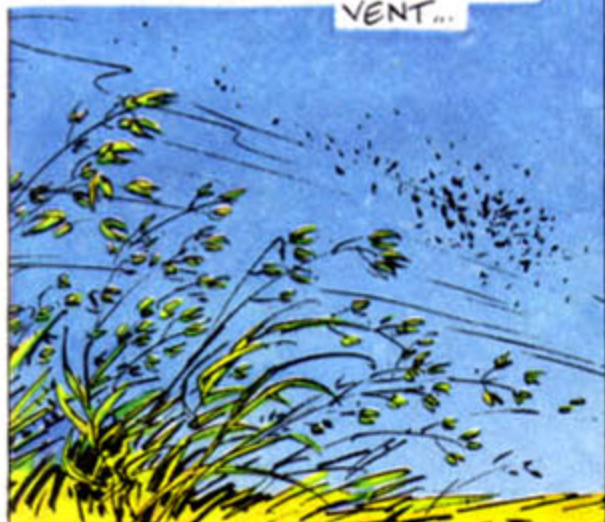
VOICI À QUOI RESSEMBLE-
RA LA TERRE D'ICI
QUELQUES DIZAINES
D'ANNÉES...



...NOTRE SOLUTION EST BIEN SIMPLE...
DÈS QU'UN DÉFUNT EST AMENÉ
CHEZ NOUS, IL EST AUSSITÔT INCINÉRÉ...



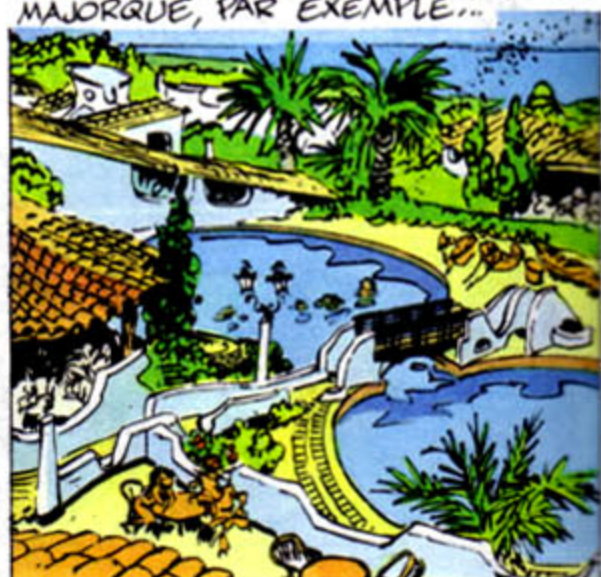
LIBRES COMME L'AIR, ELLES
POURRONT, DES CET INSTANT,
S'ADONNER AUX CAPRICES DU
VENT...



... ET S'ENVOLER OÙ BON LEUR
SEMBLE...



... VERS LES BLANCHES PAGES DE
MAJORQUE, PAR EXEMPLE...



... OU LES COCOTIERS DES ÎLES...



... ET MÊME, SI LE CŒUR LEUR EN
DIT, SUR LES PLUS HAUTS SOMMETS DE
L'HIMALAYA...



CHEZ NOUS,
MOURIR N'EST
PLUS UNE CON-
TRAINTÉ... C'EST
PARTIR EN
VACANCES...



... AH ! J'OUBLAIS !... PAR
SUITE DU RÉCHAUFFEMENT DE
LA TERRE, LES GLACES SE
METTENT À FONDRE ET
LE NIVEAU DES OCÉANS
NE CESSE DE MONTER !



LA TERRE
S'ENFONCE...
**INEXORA-
BLEMENT...**

... EN SE DÉPOSANT DE-CI DE-LÀ, CES MILLIONS
DE MILLIARDS DE BILIONS DE PETITS
TAS DE CENDRES CONTRIBUERONT
À MAINTENIR LE SOL À LA
SURFACE DES FLOTS...



CONCLUSION :
POUR UNE MORT
D'AVENIR, FAITES-
VOUS INCINÉRER !

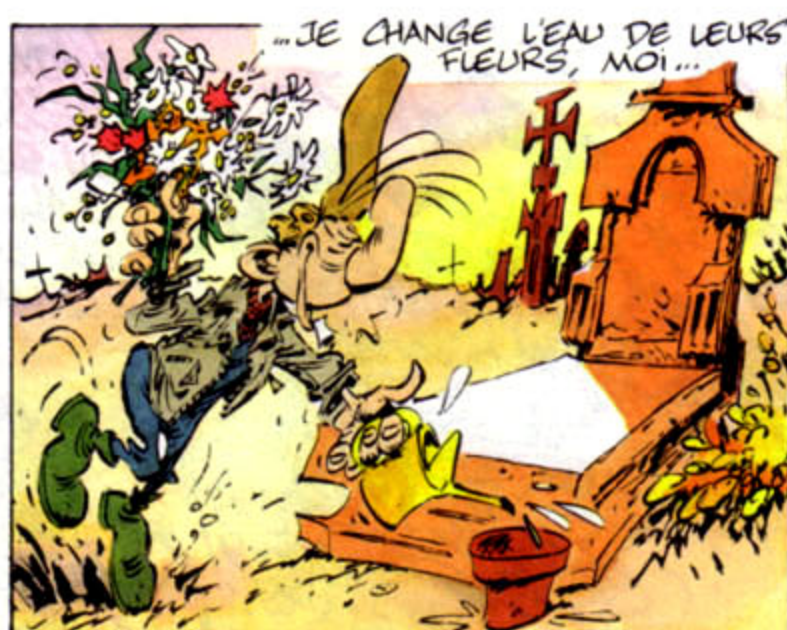


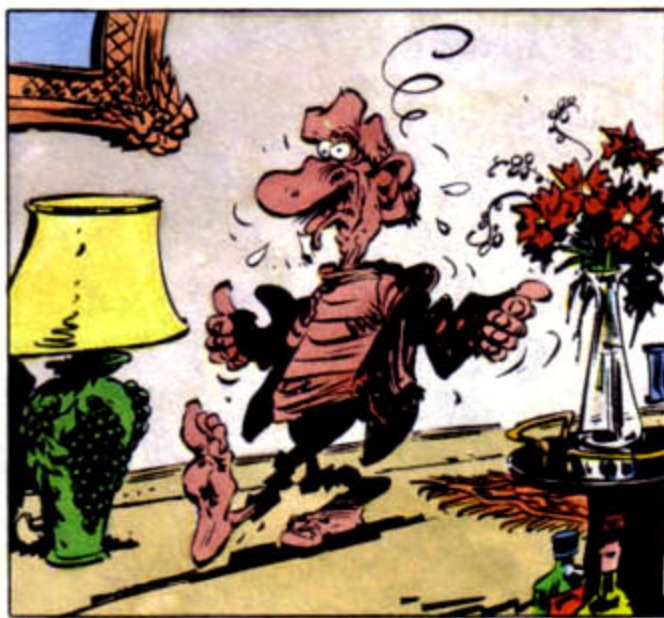
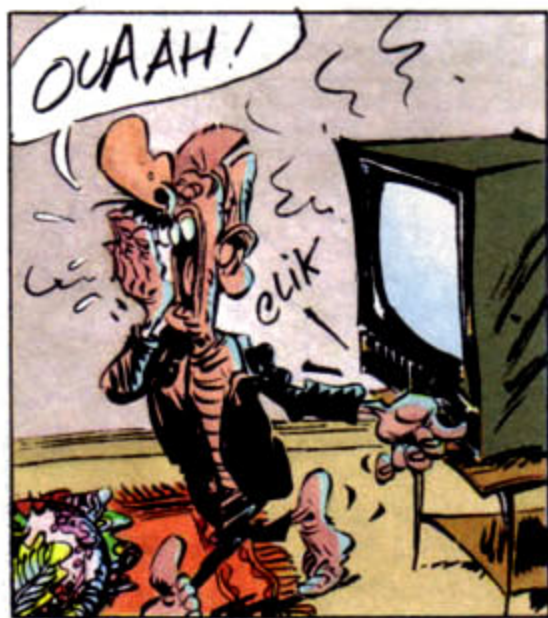
BRavo, monsieur Baquet...
J'ESPÈRE POUR VOUS QUE VOUS
AUREZ ÉTÉ TRÈS CONVAINCANT
ET QUE BEAUCOUP DE DÉFUNTS
PASSERONT ENTRE VOS
MAINS...



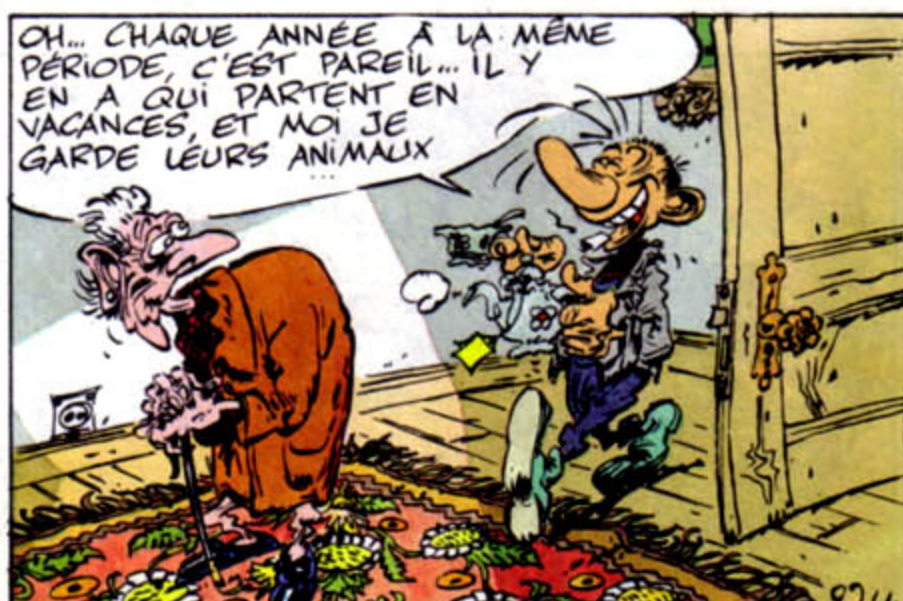
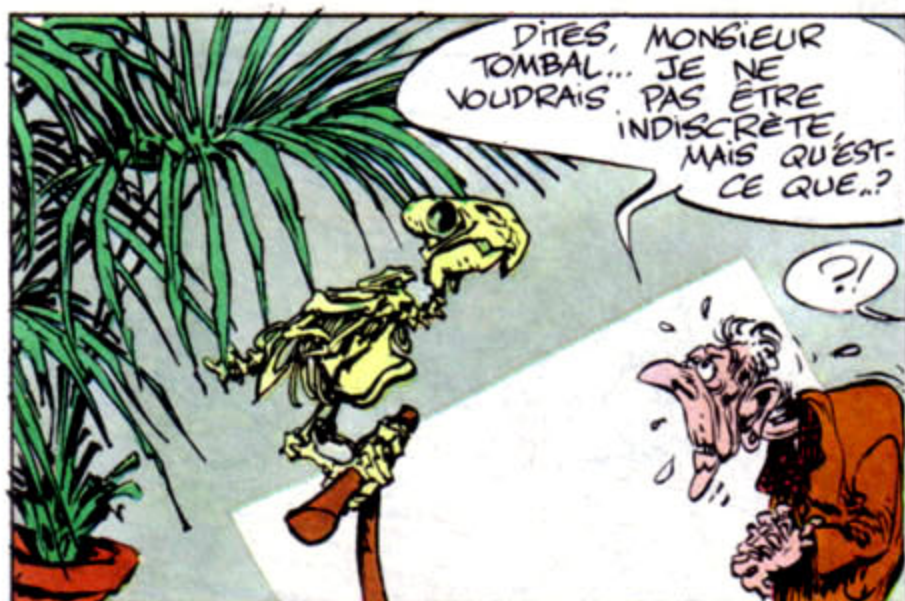
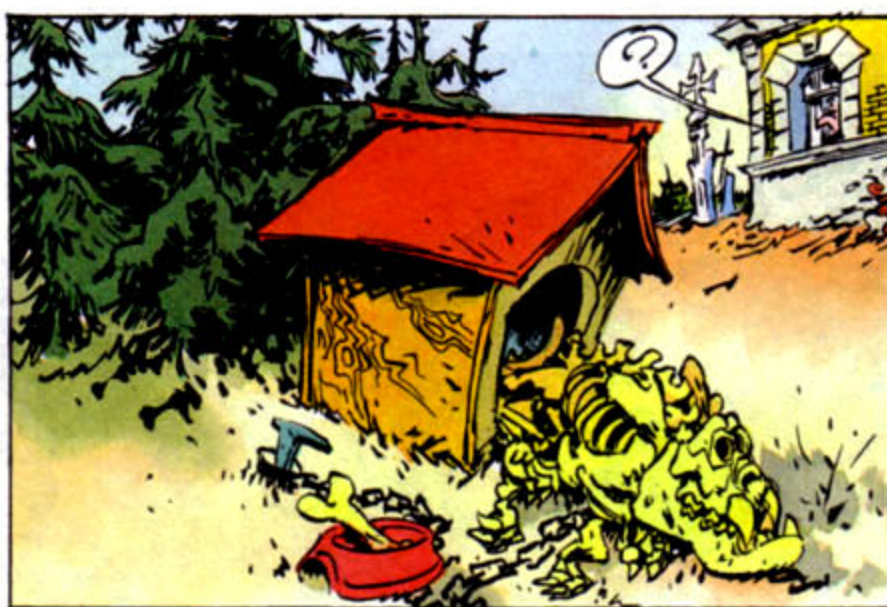
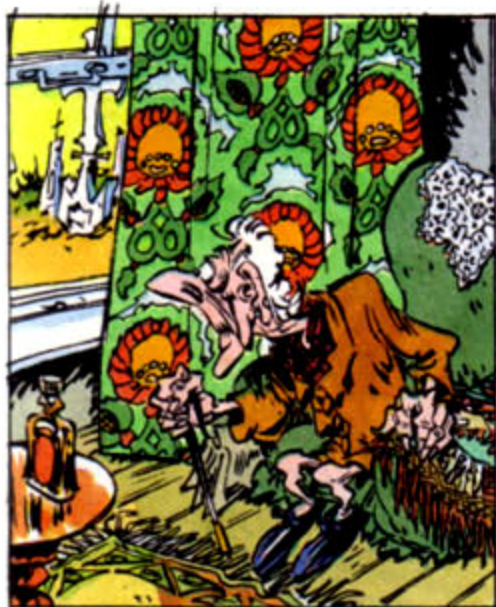
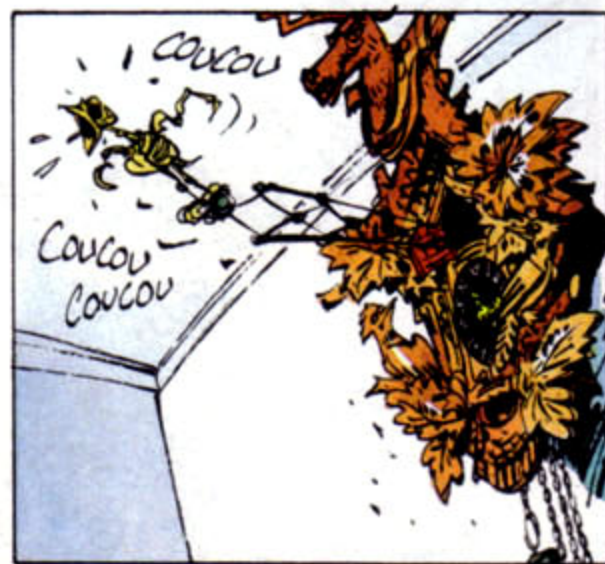
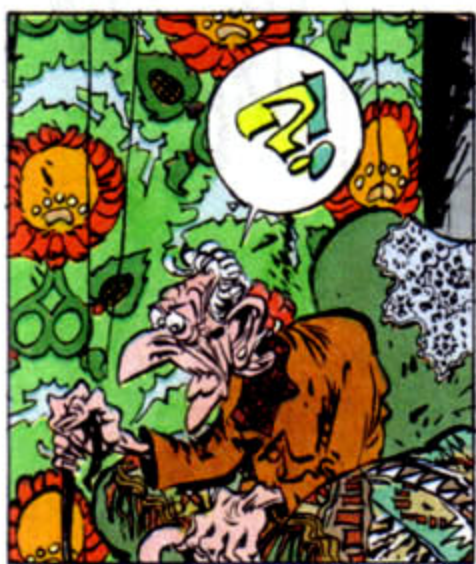
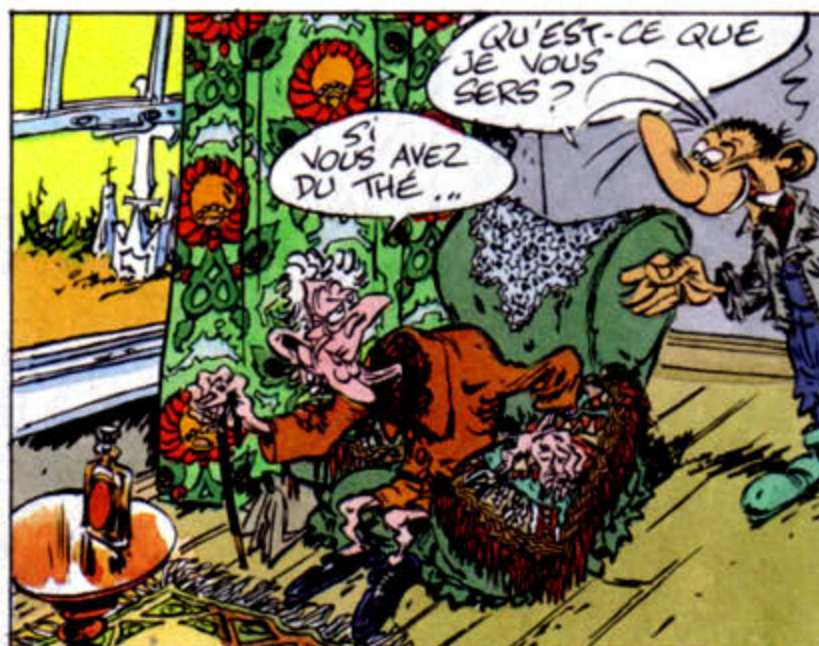
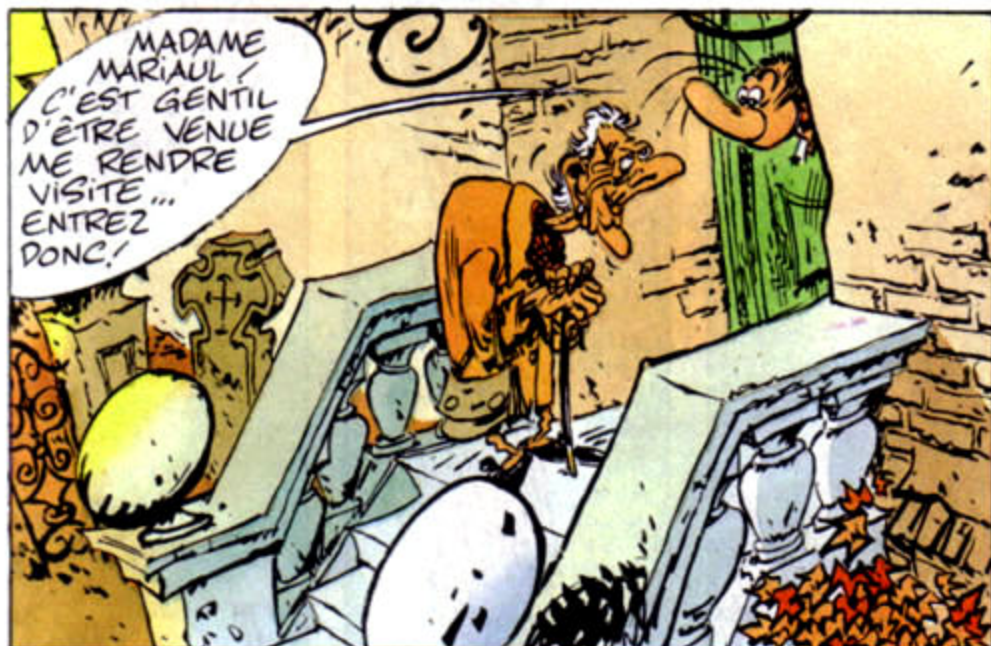


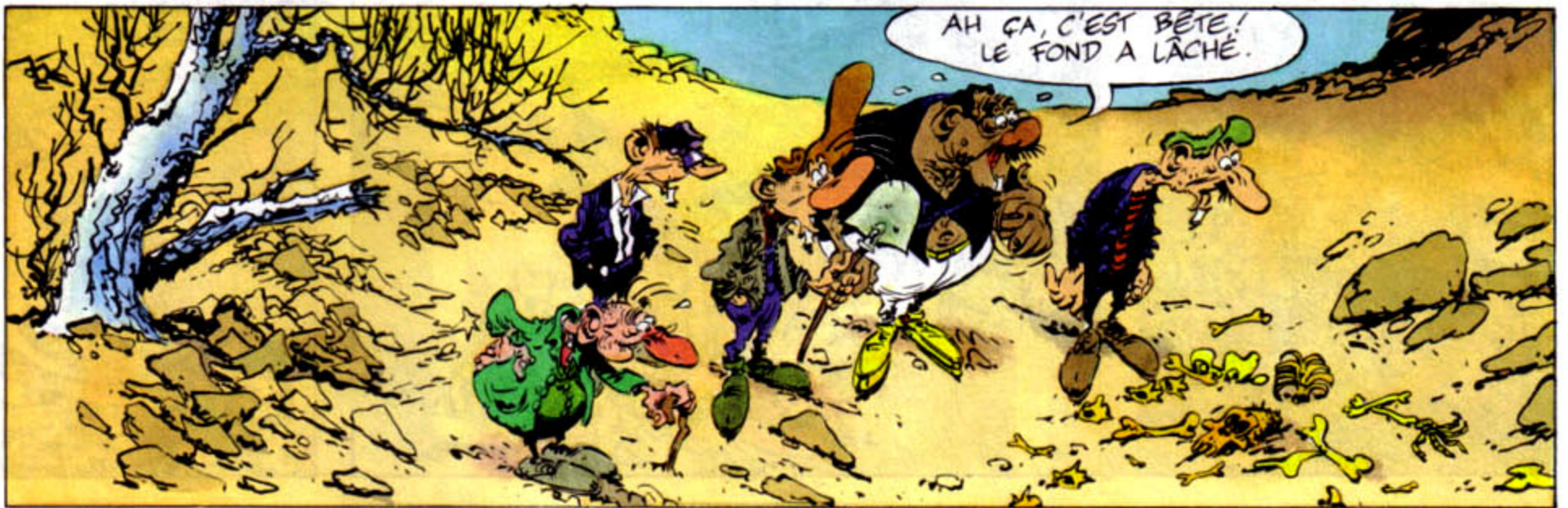
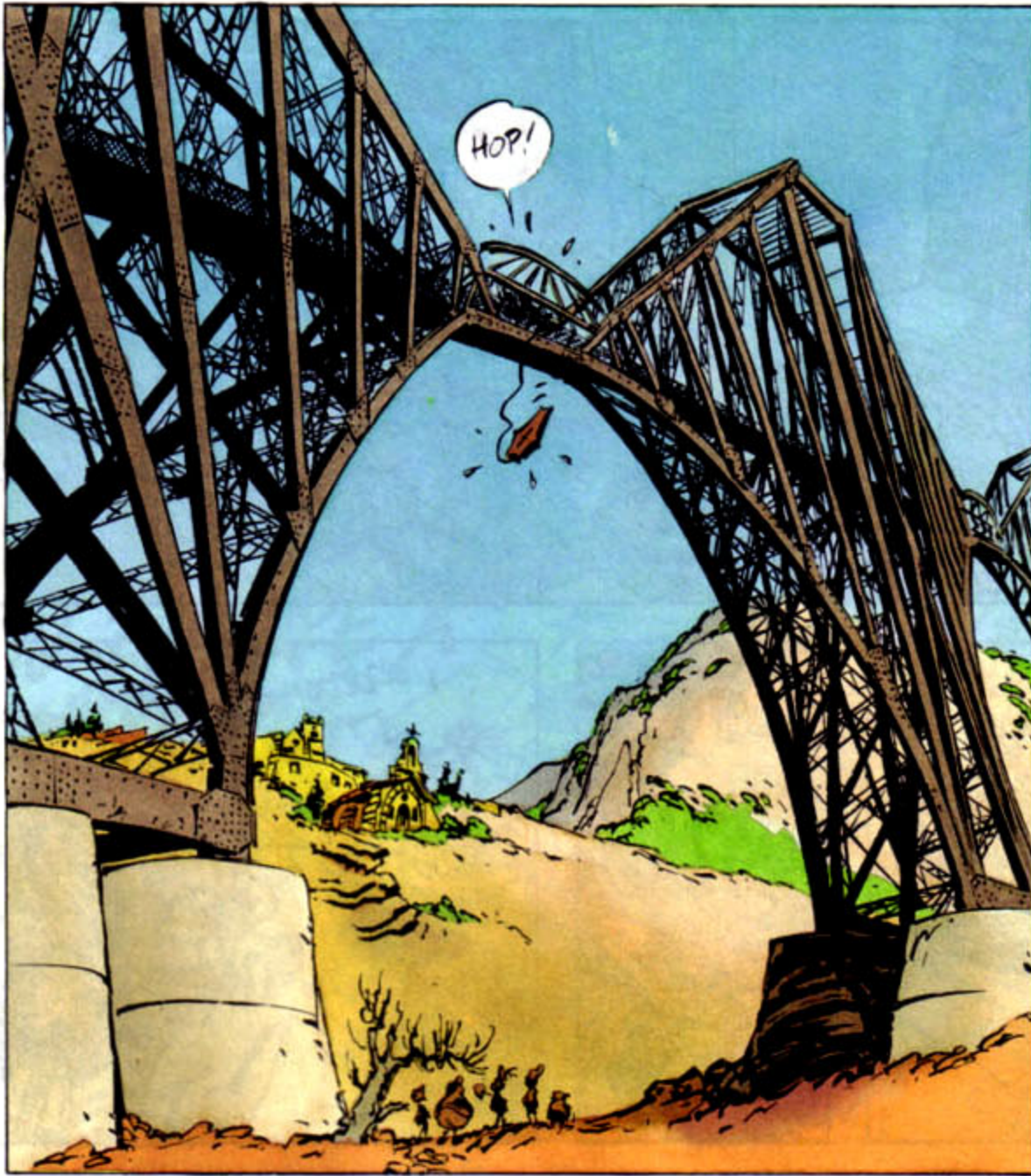


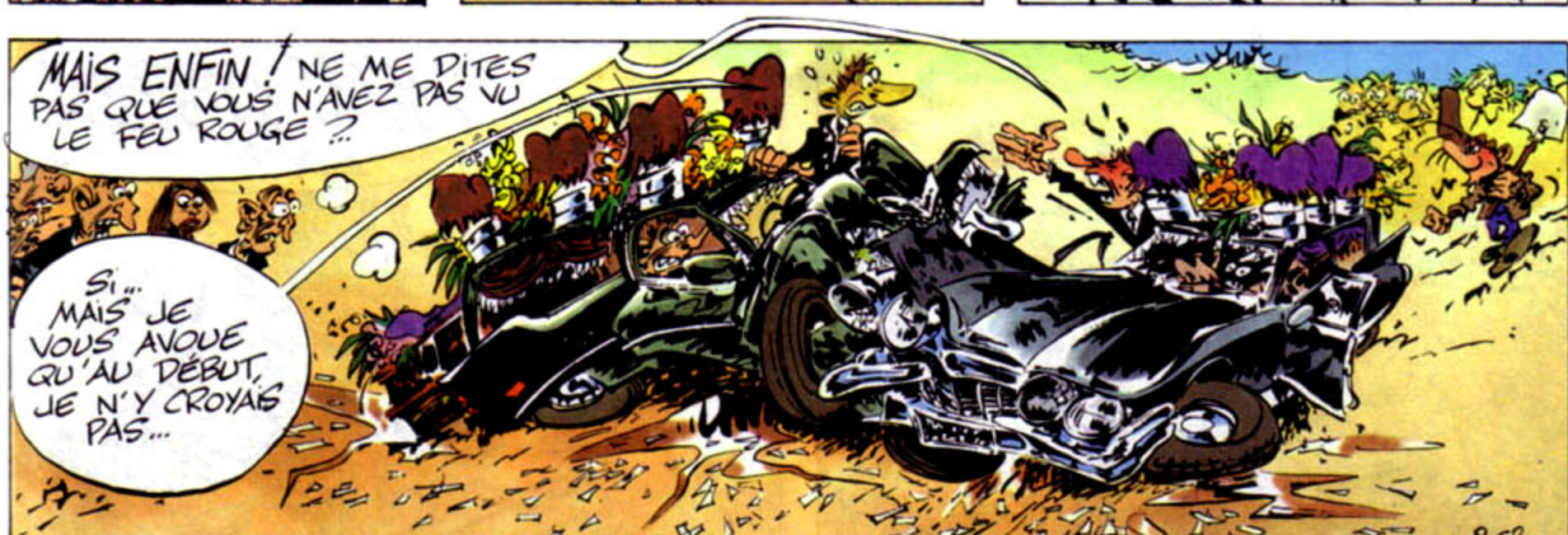
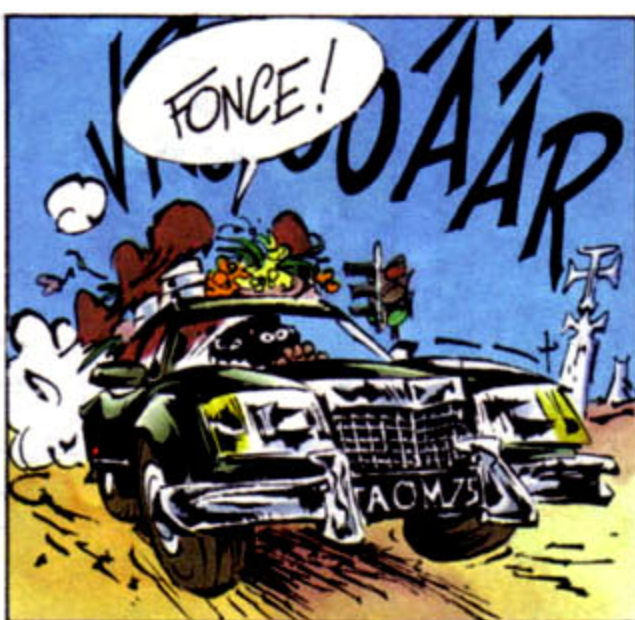
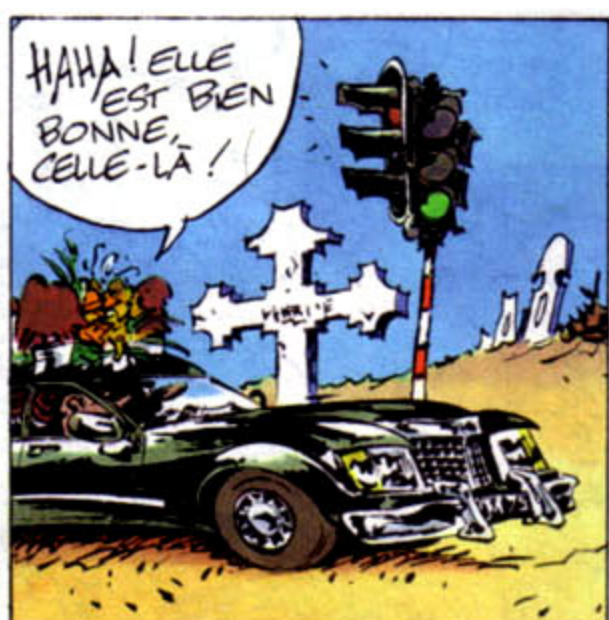
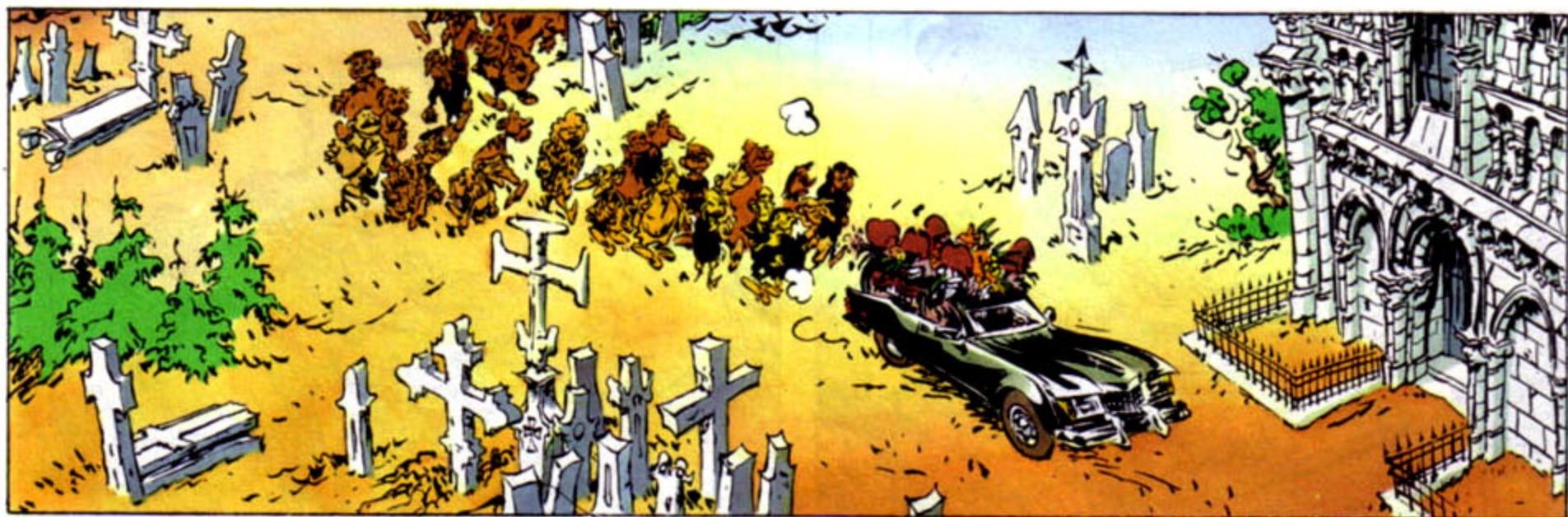


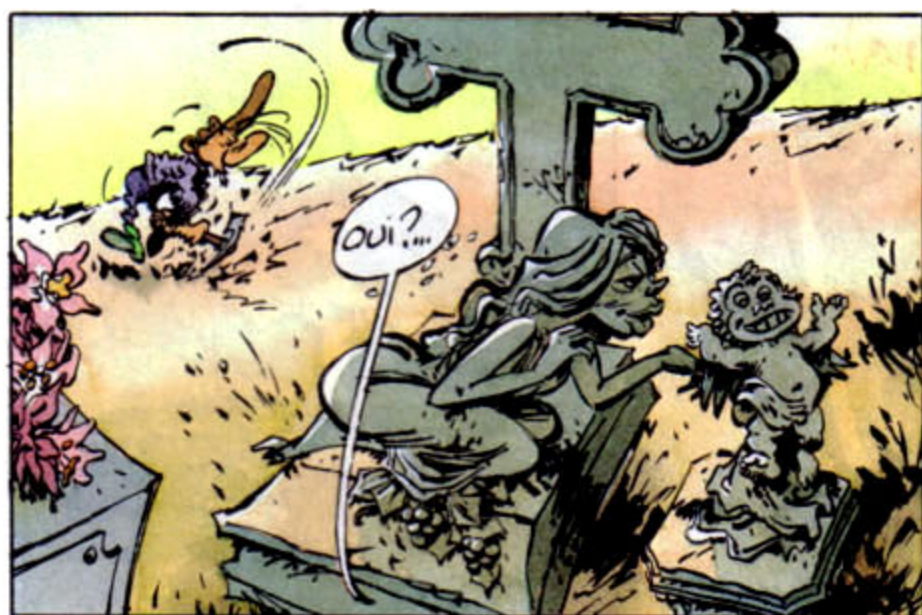
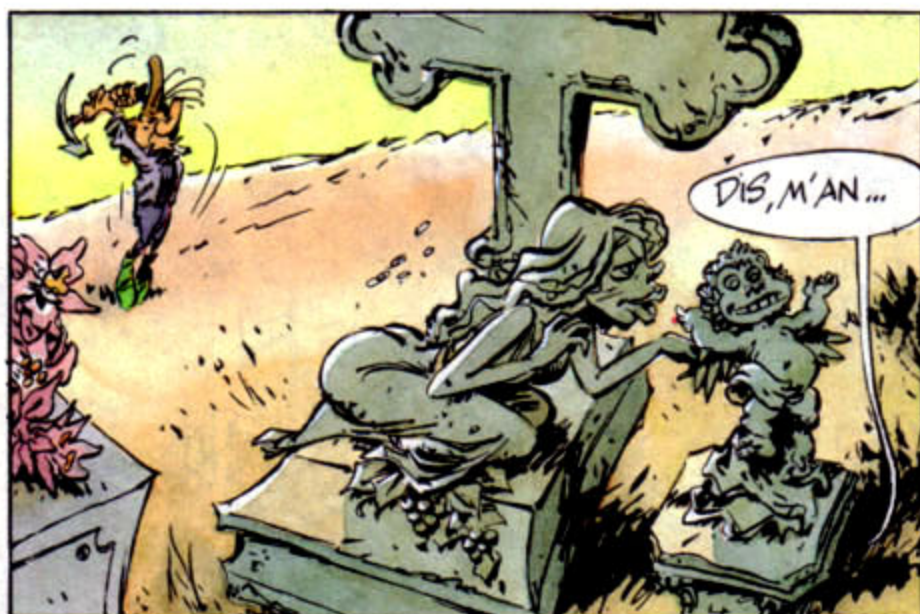
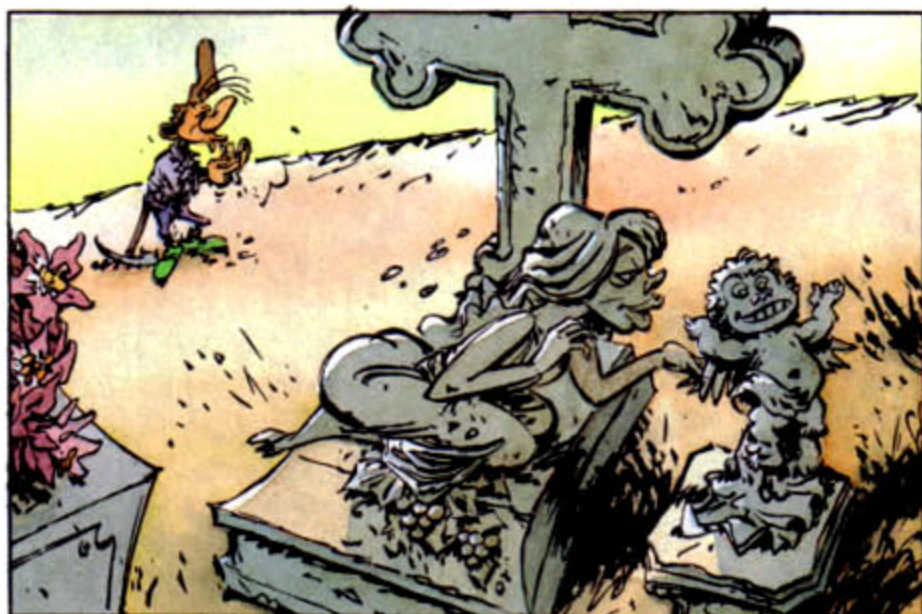


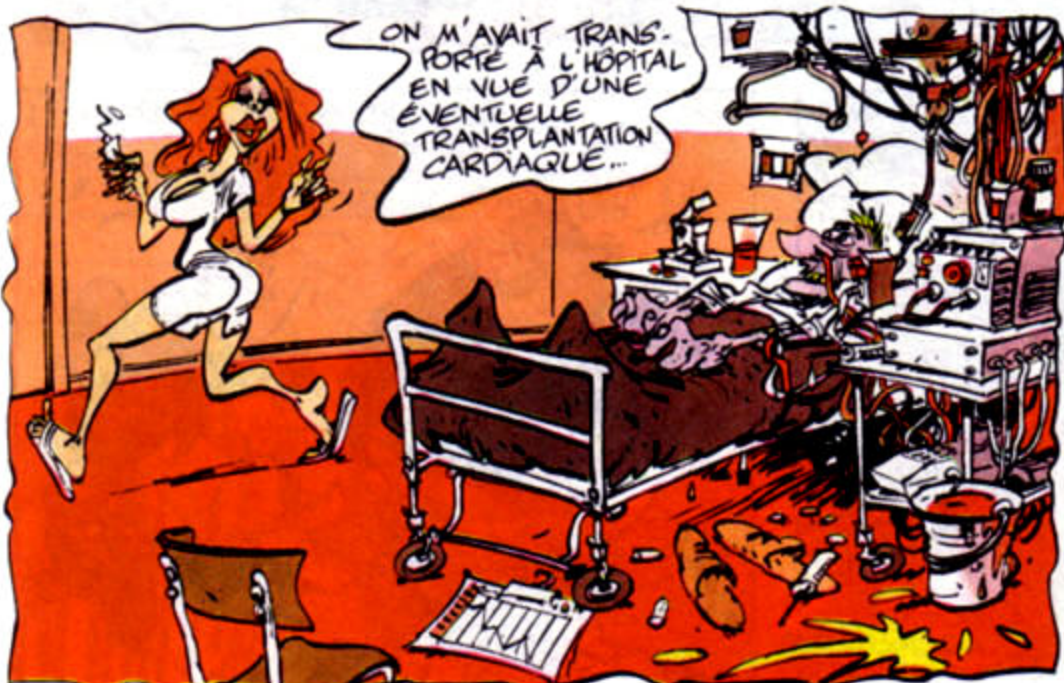
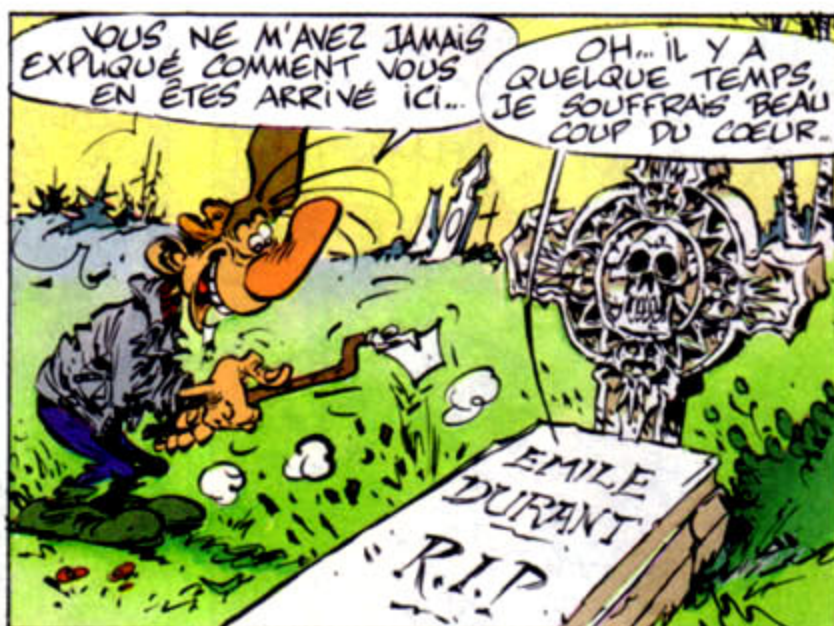
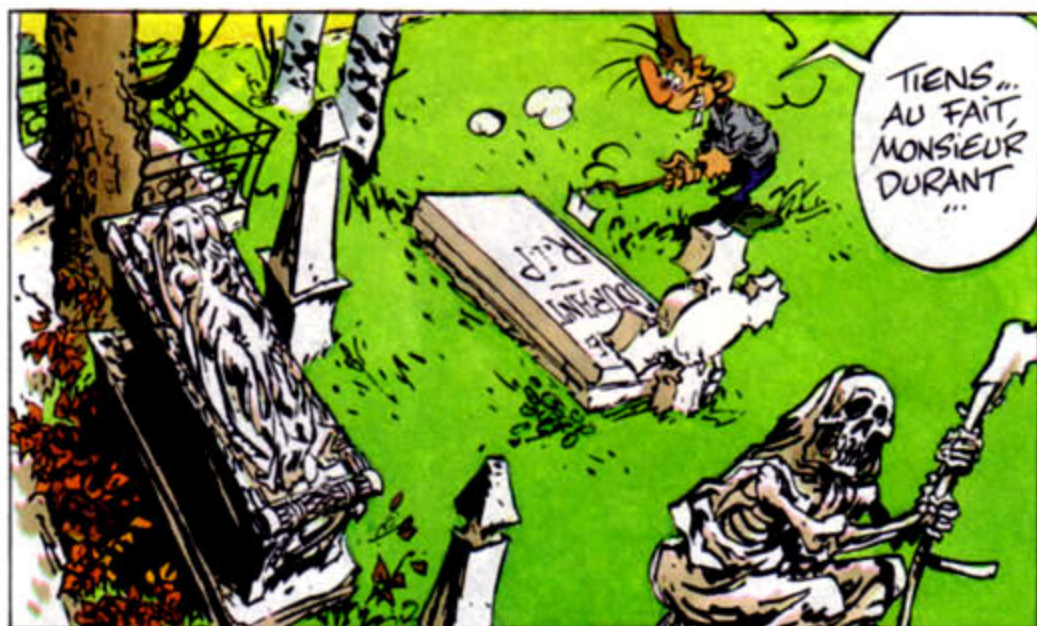
FIN XLVIII 7

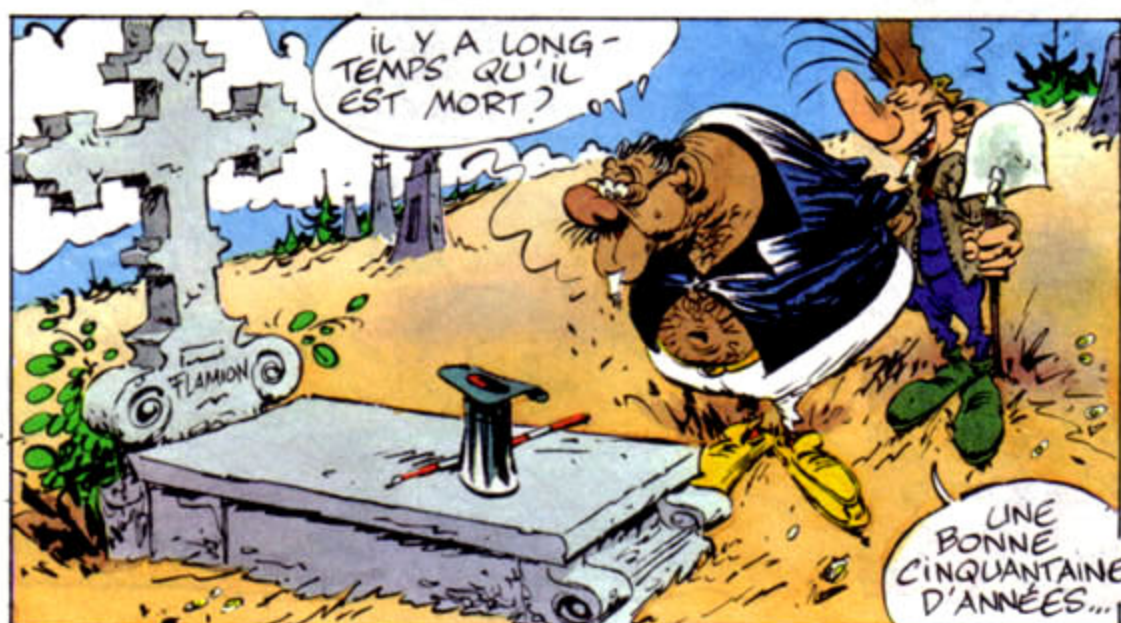




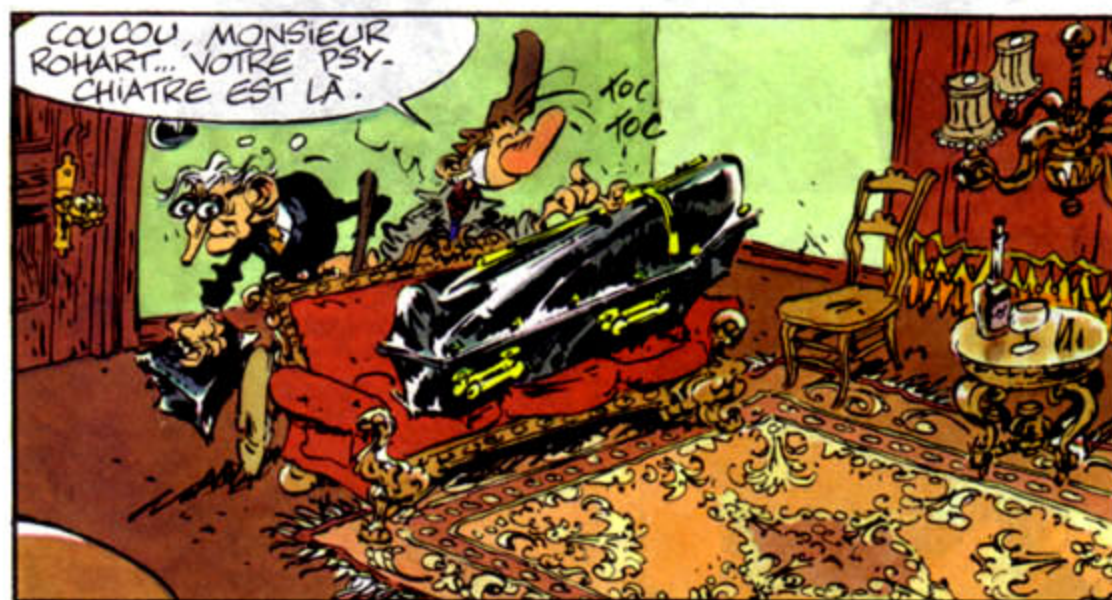




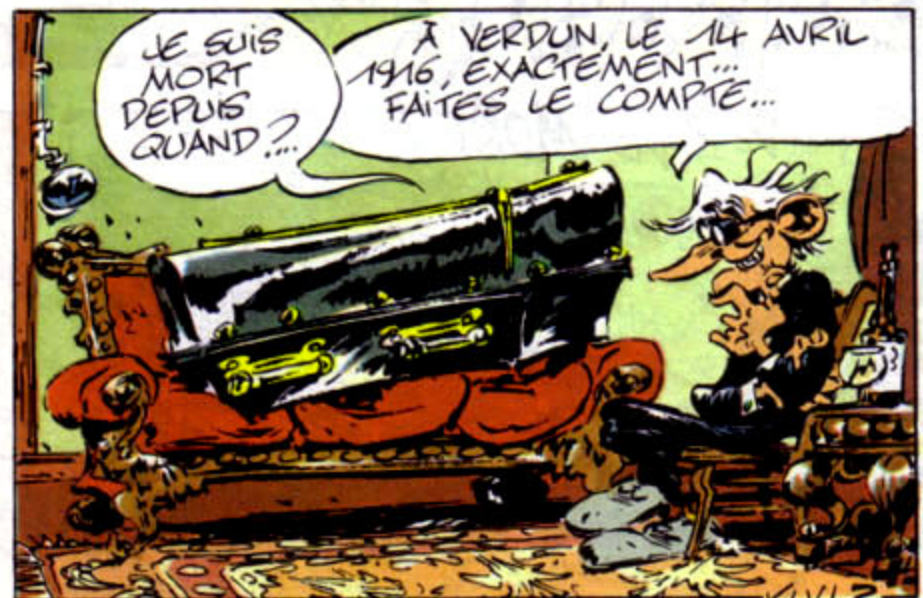




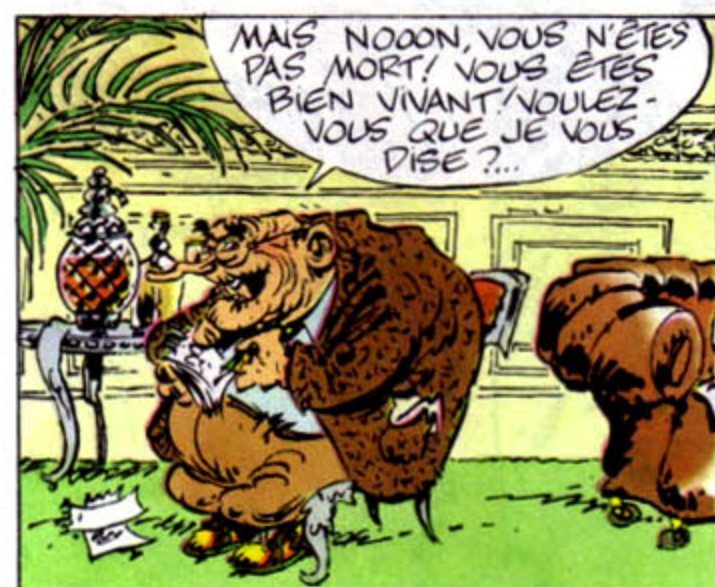
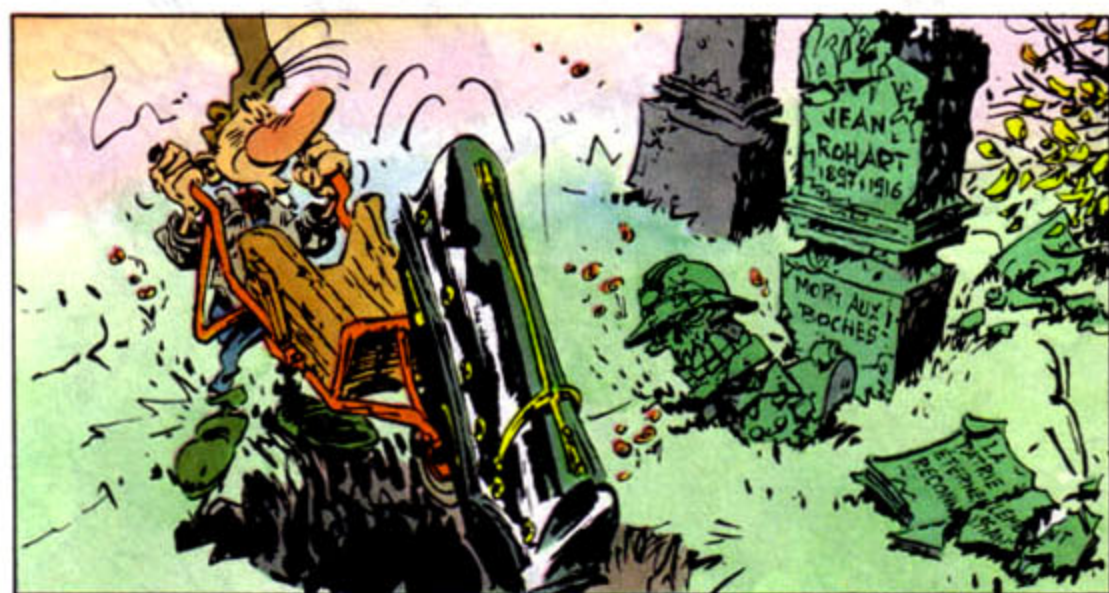
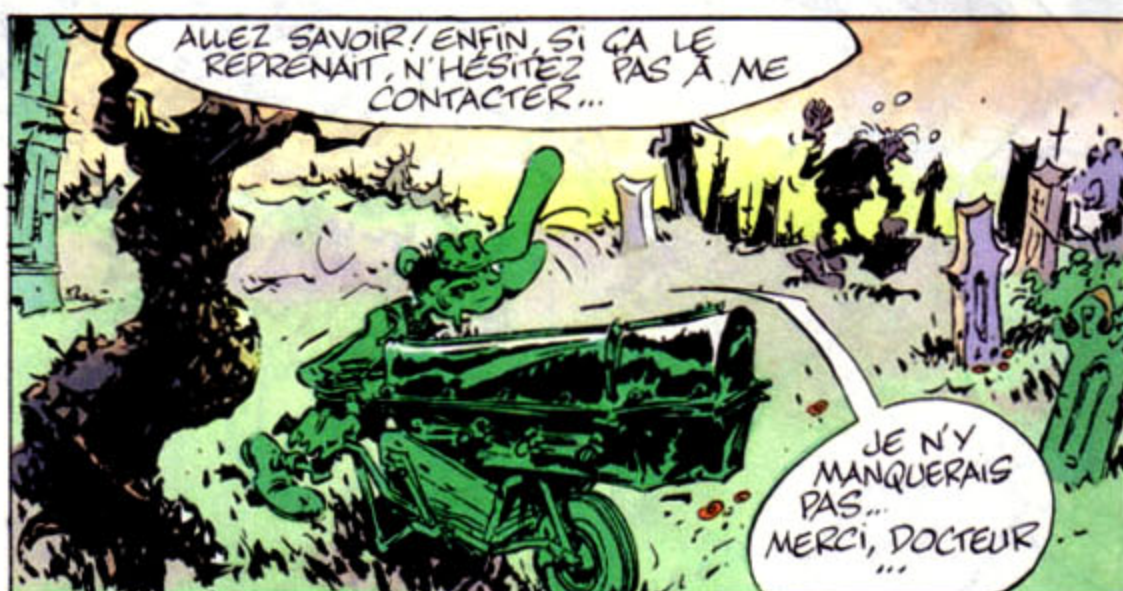
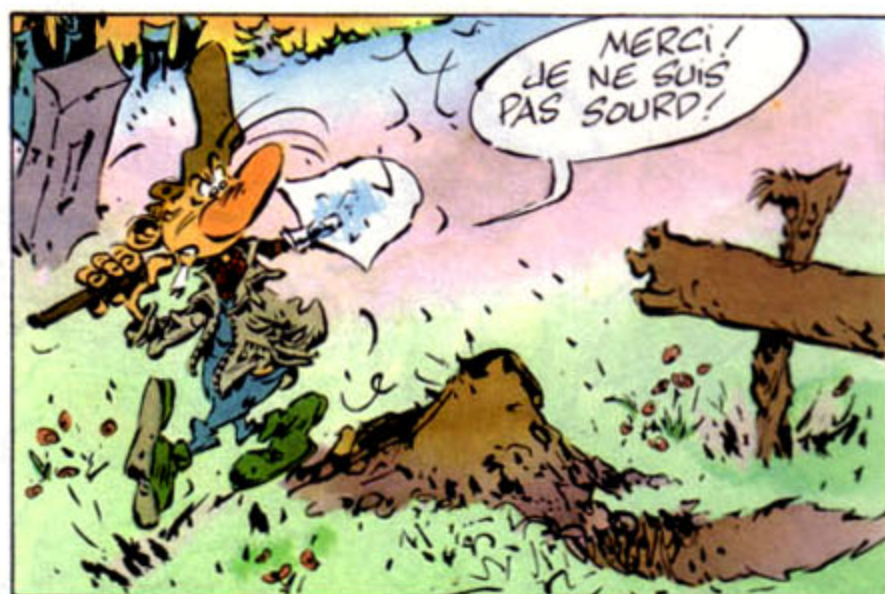
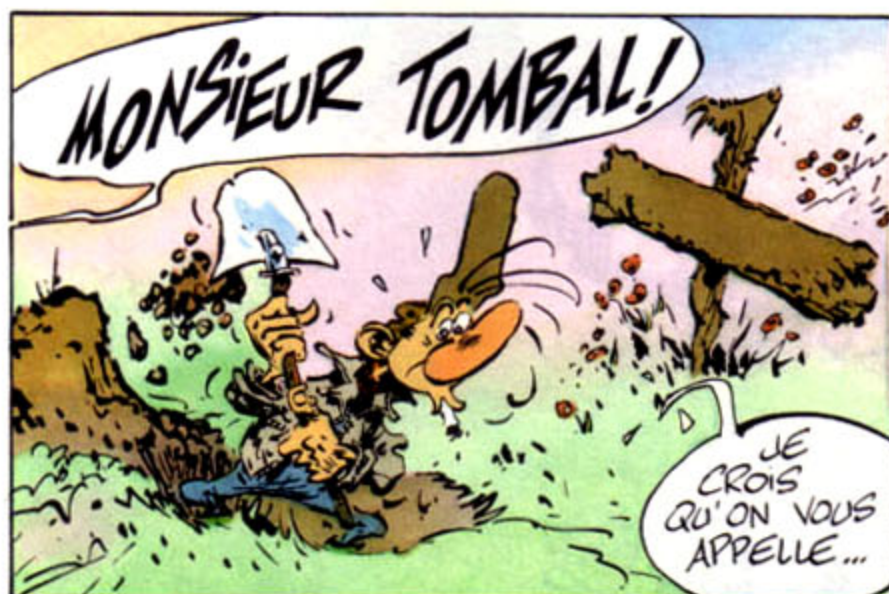








XLVI 3.





سوف







INCROYABLE!
IL Y A MÊME
DES PELLICULES
/...



CAUVIN
HARDY